

J.R. Samders. London. Sept. 1937.

WYSTERN CONTRACTOR

WITHDRAWN FROM THE LIBRARY

UNIVERSITY OF WINCHESTER

KA 0198455 1

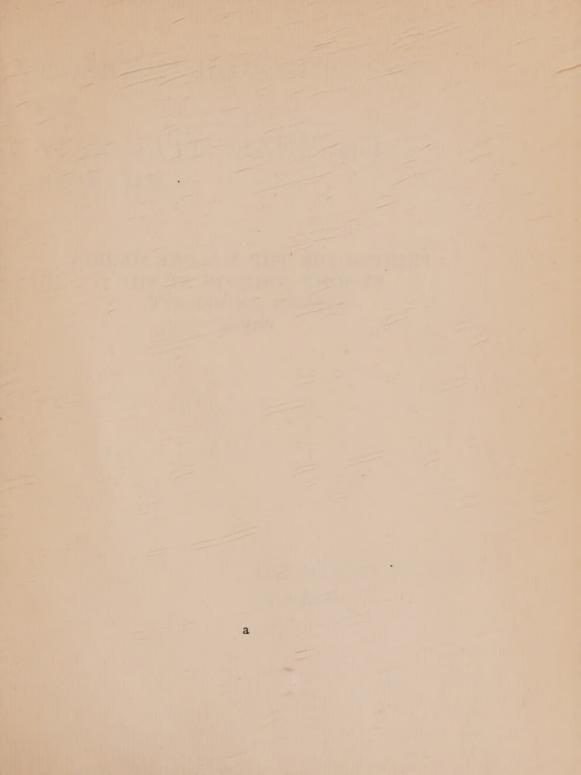












## PRINTED FOR THE MALONE SOCIETY BY JOHN JOHNSON AT THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

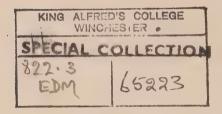
EDMOND IRONSIDE, OR, WAR HATH MADE ALL FRIENDS

THE MALONE SOCIETY
REPRINTS
1927

This edition of *Edmond Ironside* has been prepared by Eleanore Boswell and checked by the General Editor.

April 1928.

W. W. Greg.



Printed in Great Britain

Edmond Ironside stands fifth in the collection of manuscript plays preserved in the British Museum as MS. Egerton 1994, of which it constitutes folios 96 to 118. The first page bears the title Edmond Ironside in large roman capitals, while beneath it is written in Italian script 'The English King'. The verso of this page is blank and the text begins at the top of folio 97a with the head-title 'A trew Cronicle History called | Warr hath made all freindes'. The first line is remarkable for its elaborate imitation of black-letter type; the second, which has been deleted, is in elegant Italian script. The text ends on 118ª and the verso is blank. The manuscript, in folio, is written on sheets which have been cut in two and mounted for binding. Since many of the edges are worn and in one or two instances have been trimmed, it is impossible to determine exactly the original size of the paper, but in most cases fairly accurate measurements can be made and show a variation in height from  $11\frac{1}{2}$  to  $12\frac{1}{8}$ inches and in width from  $7\frac{3}{10}$  to  $7\frac{9}{10}$ . The play seems to have been written on an assortment of various makes of paper, for the watermarks show no less than five different pots as well as a very elaborate design of entwined columns surmounting a monogram. I have been unable to identify any of them in Briquet's plates, but designs similar to the last (based on Charles IX's device) were current throughout the second half of the sixteenth century and are found as late as 1631. The pot is of course too common to be of much use as a clue to date. The arrangement of the watermarks is shown in the following scheme, in which the numerals stand for the various pot marks, x for the entwined columns, and o indicates an unmarked leaf.

This at once suggests that 96 is a separate leaf, since only on this assumption do we get a regular sequence of sheets: eight

with a pot mark, one without watermark, and two with an entirely different mark. The half sheet on which the title is written may possibly have been a whole one intended to serve as a cover, for the first five leaves as they now stand are of

heavier paper than the rest and appear to be alike.

The condition of the manuscript is clearly shown in the accompanying plates, one of which reproduces the lower half of the last folio, the one which has fared worst. As already noted, the upper and lower edges of all the leaves have suffered to some extent, but by far the greatest damage has befallen the outer edges, which are very badly worn just where the pages would be thumbed in turning. It would, however, have taken a great amount of thumbing to destroy so much paper, and some other agent, a mouse or damp, probably contributed to the mutilation. Although the side margins are generous, the beginnings and ends of some lines have been lost. The damage is not so extensive as to obscure the sense, but there is no telling what marginal addenda have been obliterated.

The manuscript is not an autograph but a scribe's copy, as is shown by the nature of numerous minor errors and corrections. and is also suggested by the character of the writing. hand, though well formed, is very uneven and often produces an untidy appearance. It is, however, of a very formal and distinctly legal type, and one could imagine the manuscript having been written by a broken-down scrivener's clerk. The hand is of a kind which it is impossible to date with much accuracy: it might have been written at any time within a generation or so before or after 1600. The first few pages of the manuscript present by far the best appearance. After his elaborate head-title, the scribe made an obvious effort to 'write fair', and for the first seven pages he left wide margins at top and bottom. Then he seems to have come to the conclusion that he was being too extravagant, for he began to fill the pages and even to crowd them, but the amount he got in varies from page to page with the size of his writing.

He frequently writes large minuscule forms for capitals and vice versa, but is quite inconsistent in his usage. An Italian capital at the beginning of a word in English script is frequent, and his use of Italian script for proper names is entirely arbitrary. Certain peculiarities of spelling are perhaps his own, although they may derive from the original manuscript. We find saffer, saffest, Ironsid, cape (for cap), and sighthes (for sighs): forms all current in the fifteenth century but antiquated in the days of Elizabeth. In line 897 we find 'Mess[]age'. The deleted letter is illegible but may be u, and if so would certainly suggest the scribe's familiarity with legal phraseology. Perhaps the same inference might be drawn from cos 1. 382, if, as seems probable, it is a slip for oes, i. e. omnes. The contraction would be more familiar to a legal than to a lay writer.

The scribe's ink varies considerably in colour. This may be due to fading, but it makes it difficult to say whether certain alterations are his or not. He probably went over his own work, added some punctuation, and made a few small deletions and alterations. Those of most importance are answer (511), lesse (593), and guerdion (1654), although the ink in which the last is written looks like that used by the stage reviser, of whom more anon. We may assume that the scribe embodied in his copy any alterations already made in the original, but he has left no clue to the vicissitudes of the earlier manuscript, and if this bore the licence of the Master of the Revels, no indication

of the fact remains in the copy.

The most important alterations and additions may be ascribed to the stage reviser, whose work shows that the play was prepared for acting and was in all probability acted. This reviser has marked in the margin the acts (but not the scenes), deleted numerous short passages, added a stage direction, corrected an error in the assignment of a speech, and written in the margin the names of actors who were to take various minor parts. The latter would scarcely have been assigned unless production were assured. At first sight, the actors' names appear to be written

by a different person. They are in a large sprawling hand, written with a very thick pen. But in other plays in the collection, namely, *The Captives, Thomas of Woodstock (Richard II)*, and *Two Noble Ladies*, we find the same reviser at work, and a study of his hand shows clearly that in *Edmond Ironside* additions which appear to be in different hands must nevertheless all be ascribed to him.

The additions which are most certainly his are at 11. 352, 382, 643, 733, 735, 813, 872, 882, 914 (at left), 956, 958, 1014, 1097, 1270, 1391, 1454, 1458, 1614, 1694. In all probability it was he who attempted the two alterations at lines 16 and 1446, and the interlineation at line 384. While it is impossible to denv that he may have made the second addition at line 914, it is equally impossible to assert that it is his. The passages he has marked for omission are ll. 124-6, 172-3, 187-9, 210-3, 247-50, 292, 300, 321-3, 377-80, 441-4, 527-33, 582, 601-2, 605, 617-29, 771-3, 835-6, 878, 889-90, 912, 941-7, 999-1000, 1025-6, 1058-9, 1090-6, 1118-21, 1170-1, 1176, 1183-90, 1208-10, 1291-6, 1337-8, 1341-2, 1367-70, 1391, 1412, 1505-6, 1619-20, 1645-7, 1659, 1664-7, 1677, 1680-1, 1701-2, 1764, 1803-5, 1839-40, 1845-6, 1850-1, 1921-2, 1949-51, 1954-7, 2014-6. There is no indication that any of these were deleted in compliance with stipulations of the Master of the Revels, but it does seem possible that ll. 377-80 and 1645-7 were deleted to forestall official criticism. The number of cuts made in a play of just over 2000 lines seems explicable only in view of some special, perhaps provincial, presentation.

A number of alterations and deletions remain to be ascribed to one or more individuals for whom I am at a loss to account. Edricus prefixed to line 1637 appears to be in the same hand as The English King on the titlepage. Some one who used watery grey ink, very different from any other in the manuscript, has deleted the second line of the head-title and line 41, has attempted a slight alteration at line 138 and a larger and erroneous one at line 159, and has deleted one character who has no lines

in that scene from the stage direction at line 564. Some one else seems to have been responsible for the commas inserted in lines 198 and 200-3, and for the short rules between speeches which are found only as far as folio 103<sup>a</sup> inclusive. The following further passages have been marked for omission in a hand or hands that cannot be identified with any certainty: 651-2, 657-8, 669-75, 746-7, 751-3, 763-4, 784, 802-4, 924-6, 1066-7,

1535-6, 1876-80, 1889-95, 1903.

The added stage directions present one or two interesting points. At line 643 the stage reviser has written 'm: Grad: Stutf:' The m may be intended for in, since it appears to be so used in other plays in the collection revised in the playhouse, namely The Lady Mother, folio 1912, and Two Noble Ladies, folio 2356. In these two cases, however, it clearly indicates an exit, whereas in the present instance it stands opposite the entrance of the two pledges personated by Gradell and Stutfield. The former is called 'm' gradell' at line 872, but the use of m in place of m' would be unusual. What we may consider an illustration of regular playhouse usage is found at line 733, where 'Enter Mess nger [sic] H. Gibson' was written in the lower margin in preparation for his entry at the top of the next page. On the whole, however, greater interest attaches to the actual actors' names, which seem to afford reasonable proof that the play was acted in the fourth decade of the seventeenth century. Those named are H. Gibson, Mr. Gradell, May, and Stutfield. The latter two belonged to an unnamed company, in all probability the King's Revels, which was refused leave to play in Norwich in March 1635. Gradell and May had been with Prince Charles's men in 1632, but H. Gibson is known only from this manuscript and two other plays in the same collection. Some years ago Dr. F. S. Boas advanced the view that the whole volume of manuscripts represented the repertory of a London company on tour in the provinces, and it does seem likely that at least some of the plays were prompt copies for provincial performance, but whether by one of the regular London companies is more questionable.

Very little can be said of the history of the collection. It was purchased in 1865 by the British Museum for £33 at the sale of Lord Charlemont's library at Sotheby's (August 11, lot 227). Sir George Warner once made the suggestion that it may have formed part of the younger Cartwright's legacy to Dulwich College, and that Malone, who had many of the Dulwich manuscripts in his possession for considerable periods of time, lent it to Lord Charlemont, who forgot to return it. know that Malone acted as agent for the purchase of a large part of Charlemont's library, we might equally well suppose that he persuaded the college authorities to sell the volume. William Cartwright the younger, who in 1686 bequeathed to Dulwich College 'such of his bookes convenient for a Library as the Master Warden and Schoolmaster shall approve of', is found in the Norwich list with May and Stutfield, and may have come into possession of the company's books when he turned bookseller during the Commonwealth. That his library included manuscripts may perhaps be indicated by a reference in the Chancery records of an ensuing lawsuit to 'stitched and covered books'.

The play itself presents several interesting problems. I have been unable to ascertain on what grounds Halliwell-Phillipps dated it 'about 1647'—a statement accepted by Bullen, and no doubt responsible for the omission of the play from most discussions of Elizabethan drama. There is considerable evidence in the play itself for a much earlier date. It has many characteristics of the semi-Senecan school which flourished in the early nineties: the revenge motive, the self-explanatory villain, the crude horrors perpetrated on the stage, the use of a dumb-show and chorus, the messenger's long descriptions of what is happening off the stage, the moralizing about Fortune, the monotonous end-stopped verse, and the archaic vocabulary. Important indications of early date are the original absence of act and scene divisions, and the stage direction at line 384 which originally read 'Enter a banquet', but in which a later

hand inserted 'with'. The word Braggadochios, which is used in line 1071, is first found, according to the New English Dictionary, in Spenser's Faery Queen (1590). Further evidences of early composition may be found in the Latinized names (Canutus, Edricus) and in various Biblical allusions, notably Edmond's exclamation against Edricus: 'Iudas thie next pte is to kisse my Cheeke' (line 1645). This speech is marked for omission, but it is questionable whether it would have been written much after the accession of James. It would probably be going too far to surmise an allusion to Essex's treachery in the lines (also marked for omission):

England yf ever warr thy face doth spoyle thancke not thy outward foe but inward frind for thou shalt never pishe tell that daye when thie right hand shall make thie harte awaye.

It does, however, seem reasonable to attribute to the sixteenth century a chronicle play so totally devoid of dramatic structure and so closely dependent upon its source, Holinshed. The author's only innovations are the invention of two or three of Canutus' followers, and the transfer to Edricus of the treacheries of other historical personages. Edricus is also made to suggest the single combat which closes the play, whereas Holinshed not only attributes this to a captain in Edmond's army, but gives an alternative account of a peaceful reconciliation brought about by Edricus in good faith. The author includes incidents which have no direct bearing on the plot of his play, and adds to the confusion by borrowing names from the chronicles for the characters he invents, e. g. Egina.

Apart from his lack of dramatic skill, there is little to say of the unknown author. He shows some familiarity with the classics, is addicted to proverbs, and uses four words sufficiently unusual to have escaped the compilers of the N. E. D.: extribute (766), cornegraph (1137), Cyllens (1174), and rentrunn (1793). Extribute may be merely a slip for extricate. Stich is mystified when told to fetch a cornegraph, and his master explains that

he wants an inkhorn. Cyllen (used in the possessive) appears to be an adaptation of Mercury's epithet Cyllenian, and rentrunn is used of land for which no return has been made to the overlord. The writer can scarcely be called a poet, yet Edmond Ironside is the most important extant dramatization of Anglo-Saxon history. A Knack to Know a Knave, Old Fortunatus, The Welsh Embassador, and the fragment preserved in MS. Egerton 2623 can scarcely be considered serious attempts to present historical matter in dramatic form. Two Latin plays on Alfred and Edward the Confessor are extant, but the English plays Hardicanute, and Earl Godwin and his Three Sons are lost, as is presumably the *Knewtus* acted on 3 November 1597 by the Admiral's men after their amalgamation with Pembroke's. It has been conjectured that Knewtus is the same play as Hardicanute, entered by Henslowe (as Hardwute) a few days before, and included (as Hardicanewtes) in a list of plays belonging to the Admiral's men in March 1598. If, however, Knewtus was a separate play, it may possibly have borne some relation to Edmond Ironside. The inconclusive nature of the last scene of Edmond, particularly Edricus' closing speech, is strongly suggestive of a first part, and it may be that Knewtus carried the story to its conclusion. Or the two plays may conceivably be one and the same, for we know that Henslowe was not too accurate in the matter of titles.

## LIST OF CHARACTERS

## in order of appearance.

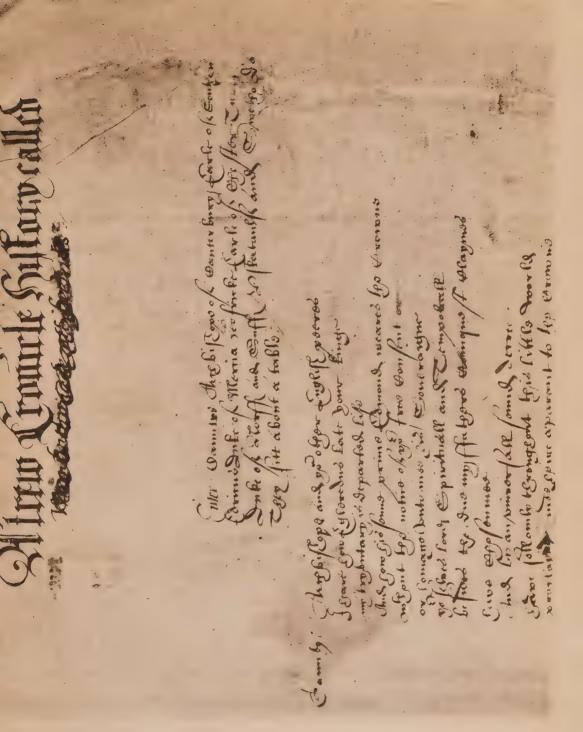
CANUTUS, Danish claimant to the English throne. The Archbishop of CANTERBURY. The Earl of SOUTHAMPTON. EDRICUS, Duke of Mercia. LEOFRICKE, Earl of Chester. TURKULLUS, Duke of Norfolk and Suffolk. VSKATAULF) Danes in Canutus' SWETHO service. a company of countrymen, Danes living in England. EDMOND IRONSIDE, Saxon claimant to the English throne. ALFRICKE, his general. EGINA, daughter of the Earl of Southampton. EDRICKE, a poor man) Edricus' his wife parents.

STICH, Edricus' servant. two pledges, the sons of Leofricke and Turkullus. Messenger to Canutus. The Archbishop of YORK. Canutus' herald. two Balifes. Chorus. ROGER, Edricus' servant. GOODWINE) Saxon followers of AYLEWARD) Edmond. Messenger to Edmond. GUNTHRANUS, a Saxon lord. EMMA, step-mother of Edmond. ALPHRED) her two young sons. EDWARD four soldiers in Canutus' army. VLFKETTLE, a follower of Edmond.











por condocara a rob Loans HEB, Co: you don't to bounty small of wego to retornet f. How and Brotho famine most welton to mee teen Bother won't meth month of the not I here to at me on Chamitro Sonfe:

MIDDLE PORTION OF FOL. 101b



Leid Wille searce last brouges Gerre Comarged reported Eale all Go Connet mill by gally af main men Parte gre Buthicad nego is formist mon Pullo & Eangeter Comage and Expaniful porto I remold . I fear your wells with out to a bouthod dure landtyje optie Batton Somme Goognated Line for Son Sou good or houd for ind your to the injurates! Egent day hoer doe my long to negation o give a baliant on the on het combis Be somed not gram god Spataled and socne in marrally. ( Broy & bound bally of sugar is bett to Sou Dan 4: Mrs Barr Lever) Low with my proffered Deather Separk of como Math 230 p. b. Asset our net brows toynt Curutus Bonker and to ind youth mit must lay no know Cambrid is god Enige Gen gim obage action netty

LOWER PORTION OF FOL. 107ª

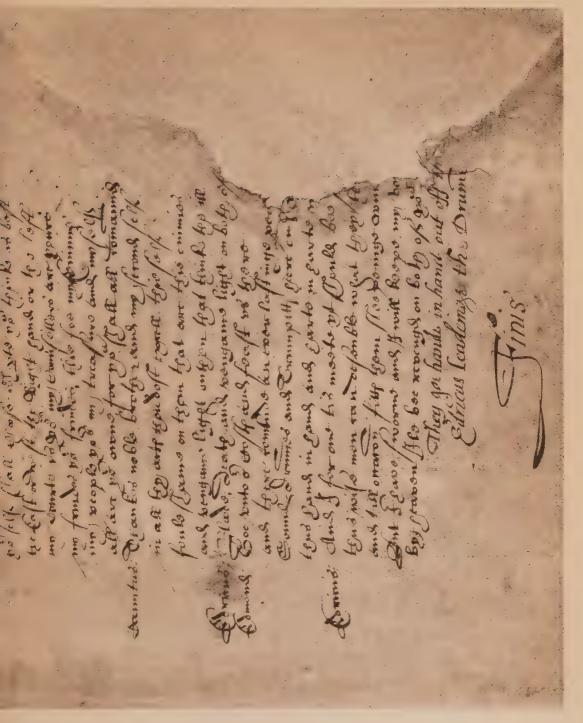


they fight "the two finges parky ounde a vertreate anutus and god longe Fairing Faked a Sound anutus at one don't was Canutus gives bar Pind Enter Box forterind of Edmond por inglies tener flighted and pulmonils birtown Herman of whim as any make frage broad by moder has some phricus perrecount Carutus to give by soon They bear of spirite of saint of our Edmond at to Existing m. Person foll ont of the bonethook a trapforous fante o frey ( Erick to Donguer in & to file at BroBer Eta fale and & arond in 8ge foretrant (Foreto) ont End Instell Lauderond to be examond to a 62 parts buttle Autora would and now ho morning and for wo Il Carum Enter or Gat be kinded for want of Enon Battalod Strall work parte made saft and norm toe mangles and orno amutus id befor regor greened to



Then wade my harts is firmly bond to you





LOWER PORTION OF FOL. 118ª



## EDMOND IRONSIDE

The English King

NOTE.—This title is written on the recto of a single leaf (verso blank) that precedes the text of the play. It would appear to be slightly later than the text itself, though the paper seems to be the same. The alteration of title was no doubt made in the playhouse, though possibly on the occasion of a revival.

All mutilations are indicated by pointed brackets; where letters are printed within the brackets the remains are insufficient to identify them with certainty apart from the context. Deleted words and letters are printed within square brackets: the deletions may be taken to be in the same hand as the writing unless the contrary is stated. Where a deleted reading is illegible the apparent number of letters is indicated by so many dots. All additions in other hands are printed in heavy type.

As far as fol. 103<sup>a</sup> the speeches are divided by short rules, which appear to have been added later.

There is no original numbering of pages, leaves, or sheets. The foliation followed here is the pencil numeration running through the whole manuscript.

I A

## A trew Cronicle History called ( Fol. 97a

[Warr hath made all freindes:/]

Enter Canutvs Archbishope of Canterbury Earle of South\am Edricus Duke of Mercia Leofricke Earle of Chester Tu\angle rku Duke of Norff' and Suff' Vskataulf and Swetho Da\angle They sitt about a table:

IO

20

Canutg:/ Archbishope and you other English peeres I heare how Egleredus late your kinge my trybutary is departed life And how his sonne prince Edmond weares the Crowne wthout the notice of yor free Consent [or] or homage vnto mee his Soueraigne yor selves lorde Spirituall and Temporall besides the due my ffathers Conquest Claymes have Chosen mee And by an vniversall sound decree have sollomly throughout this little world proclaymd mee heire aparant to the Crowne when [Egle] Egleredus livd[d] Then lett not this younge vpstart prince of prates} hee ryse( Curb yor proceeding wth vntutord woorde but fnish boldly what you have beguñe resist his pryvate Coronacon and put not vppe this vild dishonor Done

vnto vou Cheife Comaunders of the Realme as though you weare not worth the sendinge for Arch B:/ Indeed his rashnes is importable and meerely nothinge but a proud contempt against vs of the Cleirgie and the rest that have for publique proffitt of the Realme for peace for quiet and vtilitie elected prince Canuty for our kinge 30 whose vallor wee have provd[d] vnto our Cost whose love vnto the Church wee neede not doubt whose Care for all we may relye vppon and whose true bounty is soe notable that even his fooes admire and honor him When th'other what hee is I need not tell tis to well knowne I would I Could saye well./

I Act I, Scene i. Canutvs] v altered from 9 9 or] smudged out. II Spirituall] a altered from beginning of l Temporall] r altered from l 12 Conquest] there are three minims between o and q 16 proclaymd] md (possibly nd) apparently altered in different ink, perhaps over an erasure. 17 Egle] g probably inserted. livd] d altered from e 18 not] no altered from w 20 fnish] ni three minims with dot above the last. 22 vppe] v altered from p 31 provd] d altered from e 37 knowne] first n blotted, perhaps altered.

Remark the searchest of the self to mark. En 976 proven a souldier or a man at armes as I am one deprived from the world and from my Cradie Callel to serve the Lord] I would with launce approve his tytle naught and view i vous Coronacin web my sword Chruco. Sour barred Bishope spoken like a Mann would all the English lordy weare of this minde Am I are rear to detend not right Nich. was force of names as doth become a knight ...... I neare was slacke or hindmost of the rest but ever first and firmest with the best · . . . Fixà I not bin a belpe vato voi father witten as 've' de tiest arived in Albium you neare had stood in question for the Crowne for had your tashers warrs so prospored Twas I that first did Councell Egelred to paye you trybute and to buye your league where he wee emptied all the treasurye and had not gould tayld you had neare bin kinge. I had a Navye once the tyme when twas in Egoireous duies your father lyveinge with with I should have mett von on the seac were in the straightes of England and I wis had then noe little vantage on vor shipes vet I as avveriage your party moste gave wave and lett you land with out resistance and for that fact rest foulve scandalized.

40

30

60

4

Was yt not I that gave intelligence of all the Councells of kinge Egelred vnto yor father, did not I I praye fayne sicknes, weaknes, Disadvantages whenas the kinge sent mee to fight wth him 70 was I not Causer of yor good successe in all yor accons sence yor fathers death As Namely in that battale lately fought et)wene yor self and Edmond Ironside where I fled from him and did succor you Then sence tho'nely ladder vppon wch yor father Clymed to gett and you to hold this gotten kindome was my dilligence I hope you will not the least motion of an ill thought Creepe in to hinder mee 80

>

nor doe I thinke you vsed this speech by mee

<sup>41</sup> Deleted later in the same manner as the second line of the head-title.

51 yo] y altered, apparently from b or l 53 prospored] ed altered.

60 have] interlined.

67 Egelred] g altered from l 75 you] y altered perhaps from beginning of h 76 tho'nely] sic.

79 will] i apparently inserted.

75 not the] sic, possibly for not suffer the

Canut9:/ Whie what need all this repeticon
good fayth I meant noe harme in sayeinge soe
whie should I doubt you, wherefore should I feare
you never yet deceyved mee:/
I cannot speake but some or other straight
misconsters mee
whie by my troth my lord I meant not you
but those that cleive to Edmond Ironside
and hange in parte against my government
calme yee therefore and bee not discontent

South:/ In token then you meane as you have said

honor my Castle wth the name of Courte

and take a subject welcome from [from] his harte

to signifie you love my towne and mee

Vskataulfe whispereth in Canuty eare

Vskata: / Whiy that a tryfle mightie Soveraigne
yeald vnto him in[gt] this peticon
yt will Conferme the peoples hart to you
and make him live and dye to honor you

Canuto: / I willingely dysscend to yor request

and will this night bee wth you at yor place

South: / Ile goe bee fore to Countenaunce yor grace

Exit South: / Enter a Companye of cuntrymen makeinge a noyse.

Cuntrymen: Where is the kinge that hee may right or wronge

Canuty/ The kinge is heere, whoe is yt Calls the kinge

I am yor kinge, speake gentle Cuntrymen

what laules hand hath Done you inivrye

90

100

One of the Cuntry:/ Renownd Canuto wee are all Daines by birth IIO the remnant of thie needye followers whoe when thie father lived, lived here secure 1 and dwelt amongest the fatest of this land wee then did yoake the Saxons and Compeld theire [thei] stoborne neckes to eare the fallow feilde Wee then did force [vs] them honor vs as lorde and bee or slaves or drudges and or dogges But now I know not what the Cause shold bee vnles the instigacon of theire prince younge Ironside, or ells theire stoborne nature

120

<sup>94</sup> The last letter of the deleted from was not completed. 98 in the scribe first wrote mgt then deleted gt and dotted the first minim. 109 laules above u is apparently the beginning of l 116 them] interlined above vs deleted. 117 drudges] r blotted, perhaps altered.

130

140

They all rebell and w<sup>th</sup> Conioyned force assault vs manly and from every pte of this perturbed Iland banish vs

wee are not able to resist theire powers
but fall like leaves before the Northen winde
huge heapes of vs lye dead in every place
and wee vnles you healpe shall all bee slaine

All Crye: Healpe, healpe Canutus healpe and sccor vs.

Canutus: / Good Cuntrymen Canuto will not see you wrongd for yet the spirrit of my father Swaine runes in their vaines, weh I will sheed even drope by drope eare I will see you harmd goe in good frind and pacific yor selves be Confident in mee, and yf I live I plant you in yor former quiet states

Swetho looke to them they shalbee yor Care

Exeunt Swetho wth the poore Daines:/

Now lorde lett not this sodaine rumor daunte yor manly hartes though Edmond bee soe stronge wee are as stronge, and stronger farr then hee then tell mee shall wee now assayle him saye Vskataulf what is to bee donne

Vskataulf:/ You may my Lord, yet bee remembred now
against what nacon you are bound to warr
a generacon like the [Ch.s..I...s] Chosen Iewes
stoborne vnwildye feirce and wild to tame
skorninge to bee Compeld [ag.s.] against their wills
abhoreinge servitude as haveinge felt

|   |         | the over lodinge burden of the same                     |     |
|---|---------|---|-----|
| > | Edricus | Indeed my Cuntrymen are faccous                         | 150 |
| > |         | and must bee rayned wth a markinge stall                |     |
|   |         | Curbe them my Lord and brydle but theire wills          |     |
|   |         | )nd you shall find them mild and tractable              |     |
|   | >       | Yf that you vse them as yor father did                  |     |
|   |         | they dare not, nay they will not look awrye             |     |
|   |         | but serve you as your slaves by Conquest due            |     |
|   |         | But yf you lay the teame vppon theire neckes            |     |
|   |         | and lett them have but any scope to ruñe                |     |
|   |         | whye then bee sure, they'l gad as theyweare [gald] glad |     |
|   |         | and neither know themselves nor yet yor grace           | 160 |
|   |         | for Lynitie doth Cause them to rebell                   |     |
|   |         | Cause they are Ignorant of lyveinge well:/              |     |

124-6 Marked for omission and crossed off.

125 Northen] sic.

128 sccor] sic

138 daunte] there are three minims only between a and t, but a small blot of greyer ink over the t may indicate an attempt to add a minim.

144 against] n altered from beginning of s

145 The deleted words are partly illegible, but so far as can be seen the reading does not appear to have been varied.

146 unwildye] sic.

147 ag.s.] the reading was altered before being deleted: perhaps again with i altered to s

150 faccous] sic.

158 any] n altered from m

159 they'l] 'l added in different ink, probably by another hand. theyweare] y probably inserted.

149 gald] deleted and glad added by the hand that added 'l to they The alteration, which seems to be in the same ink as the deletion of the head-title on fol. 96a and of l. 41, is of course erroneous.

Fol. 99<sup>a</sup>

Vskataulf: / List how this flatteringe mate soothes vpp the kinge and doth abuse his gracious sufferance bace vild insinuatinge Sicophant Degenerat bastard falcely bred foule mother killinge Viper traytor slave the scume of vices all the ill that may bee. Whoe would excite the kinge to Tyranie · against his Cuntrymen but onely hee I am a Daine renowned Soueraigne you have experience of my loyaltie and that my Councell is not mercinary vf I weare wise enough to give advice You should not prove a tyrant but a kinge A Tyrant is abhord of god and man when as a kinge loved and honored accomptest thou Edricus the Saxons fooles or rather hardy wisie and vallowrous theire names discover what theire natures are more hard then stones and yet not stones indeed

In [ffyght] fight more then stones detesting flight

in peace as soft as waxe wise provident

180

170

wth manie other witnesses of worth
how often they have driven vs to or shiftes
and made vs take the sea for our defence
when wee in number have bin three to one
Oh you deceave yor self and eke the kinge

witnes the manye Combate they have fought

Denmarke or Cuntryes losse by them and theires

190

in wishinge him soe much against himself(
recall the former perrills wee have past 
whose deere boughte tymes are freshly yet in minde (
The tyranny yor father Swanus vsed
in tythinge peopele, killinge 9 of io
what did ensue, whie lose of manye holde
bloodshed and warr, rebellion, sword, and fyer:/

174 enough] three minims between e and o 175 You] Y altered from s 179 wisie] sic. vallowrous] v probably altered from w 182 In] I altered from i 185 and] above a is apparently the beginning of l or t 187-9 Marked for omission and crossed off. 187 shiftes] possibly an error for shippes 189 number] the n has three minims. 190 kinge] i blotted, perhaps altered. 194 tyranny] three minims between a and y 196 ensue] first e inserted.

Fol. 99b for they are Englishmen, easye to rule wth lynitie, soe they bee vsed like men patient of right, impatient of wronge brookeinge noe tyranie in anie sorte, But hateinge and revengeinge yt wth death, therefore I Counsell you, yf yt might stand to wine theire hartes, not by severytie but by your favor love and lynitie Canuto: / Good Vskataulf I alowe yor speech and prayse yor Counsell by my owne Consent I will indevor to suppresse my rage and quench the burninge Choller of my harte w<sup>ch</sup> sometymes soe inflames my inward ptes as I fall out wth my best loved frinde I will therefore soe moderate my self as Englishmen shall thinke mee English borne I wilbee mild and gentle to my foes yf gentlenes Cann winn theire stoborne hartes But lett vs hence my Lorde by this the Earle expecte vs at Southampton theire wele rest till we Consult yf peace or warr bee best} Exeunt omnes Leofricke pulls Turkillus by the sleeve, as hee is goeinge and stayes him:/ > Leofricke: / A word my lord

200

210

220

\Turkillus: / Soe you vse no bloes: / L)eofricke: / I thinke you noble, vertuous, secret, wise ells would I not have opned my intent w(c)h doth soe much Conserne or privat good to you in privat soe yt is my lord

I oft have noted yor discontented gate

weh measurd by my owne doe well declayre
the mind that rules yor body is not pleased

And sence soe sweete a Simphonie appeares:/

230

<sup>198</sup> The comma is added in different ink, probably later, as are those in 200-3.
210-3 Marked for omission and crossed off.
217 wele] sic.

240

250

betwixt or bodyes, Discontent I Judge or minde disturbance to bee onely one Causd from the sadd neglect of theis strange Daies Oh what a greefe is yt to noble bloode to see each bace borne grome promoted vppe each dunghill brat arreard to dignitie each flatterer esteemed vertious When the true noble vertious gentlemen are scornd disgraced and held in obliqui[e] Bace Edricus a traytor to his kinge is held in honor, wee twoe trustye subject? are feard, suspected and have libertye only to live, yet not in libertye for what is yt but prisonment or worse when as or Children blood of or owne blood are kept Close prisoners pledges for or faithes King Edmond whoe indeed is or trew kinge for good regard of merrit and desarte for honor fame and true nobilitye ys rightly termd mirrour of maiestie Canutus is a prudent noble prince and I( )ves to heare him Cald soe too too much But I (will) tell you this as longe as wee take pte against or Soueraigne Ironside wee are but traytors therefore —

Turkillus:/ Stay noble Chester for I spie yor drift (
to heape as manie tytles on yor head
as you have pourd on mine, weare but yor doue

yet to Cutt off such troytinge theeves of tyme (
I saye Amen to yor intencon
which is to leave Canutus and his Courte
and fly to Edmond or true lawfull kinge
But least you should suspect my secresie
by beinge woone soe soone to yor Device:/

260

231 The comma is evidently an error, perhaps it was intended to follow Discontent
237 esteemed] m has two minims only.
237, 238 vertious] sic.
246 pledges] g
altered from d
247-50 Marked for omission and crossed off.
261 Courte] r blotted,
perhaps altered.
264 soone] oo either altered or touched up.

I here assure you that this very plott
hath longe bine hameringe in my trobled braine
and had not you prevented my intent
I should eare longe have moved you heerein
but what shall then become of our Two boyes
whoe are our pledges they shall surely dye

270

Leofricke: Tutt tis noe matter yf they dye they dye
they Cannot suffer in a better tyme
nor for a better Cause theire Cuntryes good
wee gave them life for vs they sheed theire blood

Turkullus: / Hee that sent them Can send vs more againe
then lett vs hence delaye of tyme is vaine } Exeunt
Enter Edricus solus:/

Edricus. / What shall I thinke of him that means to begg and Canne thvs finely live vppon his witt I was as meane as anie bace ly borne fye saye not soe yt will discreditt thee Tut noe man heeres mee I but thinke not soe for yt will make thie peacockes plumes fall downe yf one such abiect thought posse thie mind tis strange to see how I am favored posses thy duke dome and Canutus grace and am the Cheife of all his Counsellours when as my betters are exild the Courte being discountenancd and out of grace They Cannot so desemble as I Can Cloake, Cosen, Cogge and flatter wth the kinge Crouch and seeme Courtious promise and protest saye much doe naught in all thinges vse decept tell troth to noe man Carry tailes abroad whisper Close secrete in the giddye ayre

290

280

16

bee a newes monger feed the kinge wth soothes

|           | please all mens humors wth humilitie             |    |
|-----------|--|----|
|           | w <sup>ch</sup> hee must doe that is a Courtier  |    |
|           | and minde to keepe in favor wth the kinge        |    |
| >         | hee that had hard my story from the eand         | 30 |
| $\rangle$ | how manie treasons I have practised              |    |
| $\rangle$ | how manie vild thinges I have brought to passe   |    |
| >         | and what great wonders have bin Compassed        |    |
|           | by this deepe reachinge pate would thincke I wis |    |
| >         | I had bine bound apprentice to deceipt           |    |
|           | and from my bearth daye studied villanie         |    |
|           | I vnderstand prince Edmonde vppe in armes        |    |
|           | layes hold vppon occacons sluggie locke          |    |
|           | And whilst Canutus here securely sleepes         |    |
|           | hee wines wth ease what wee wth paine have gott  | 31 |
|           | Mas yf hee doe and fortune favor him             |    |
|           | I will soe woorke as Ile bee in his grace        |    |
|           | and keepe my liveinge and my self vnhurte        |    |
|           | But yf Canutus Chaunce to gaine a gaine          |    |

then I am his for I Can glose wth all

And yet indeed to saye the very troth rather of both I love Canutus best for Edmondy father first did raise mee vppe and from a Plowmans sone promoted mee to be a duke for all my villanie

and soe as often as I looke on him

I must remember what hee did for mee
and whence I did decend, and what I am
weh thoughtes abace my state most abiecly
Therefore I hate him, and desire his death
and will procure his end in what I cann
But for Canutus hee doth honor mee
becave hee knowes not whence I did dissend
Therefore of the Two I love Canutus best
yet I Can play an Ambodexters parte
and sweare I love, yet hate him wth my harte
Exit

Enter Edmond and Alfricke the generall vnder the kinge:/

Edmond But are ye sure my Lo: that all is fitt
are all my souldiers furnished for this warr
what have they meate and drincke to theire Contente
doe not the Capitaines pince them of theire paye

Alfricke Assure yor Matie my Care is such
as I doe daylie ouersee them all
and Cause the meanest souldier to bee searved
and have his fill of meate and drincke that good
wth out Controulment Checke or menaces
for th'only meanes to mare a souldiers fight
pinch him of meate and paye and pinch his might

Edmond Then doe yee well for I am of this minde hee that for private bace Comodetie will starve his souldiers or keepe backe theire paye

320

330

340

|            | hee that to decke himself in gorgious tire                      |     |
|------------|---|-----|
|            | will see his men goe naked, dye for Cold (                      |     |
|            | ys a plaine Cutthroat to the Comonwealth (                      | 350 |
|            | A worthie Capitaine seeinge a tall souldier \                   |     |
|            | march barefoote haultinge pluckt off his owne showes (          |     |
|            | and gave them to the souldier, sayinge fellow                   |     |
|            | when I want shooes, then give mee theis againe                  |     |
|            | But Capitaines now a daies                                      |     |
|            | plucke offe theire souldiers shooes naye sell theire lives      |     |
|            | to make them ritch and gallant to the eie   Enter Turkullus an( |     |
|            | but soft what are yon Twoe strangers \(\)\(\text{Leofricke}\)   |     |
| urkullus:/ | Wee are rebellious traytors to yor grace: { they kneell         |     |
|            | borne Englishmen but strangers to or selves                     | 360 |
|            | whoe in remorce of Consience knowinge well                      |     |

316 troth] o altered possibly from v 350 Comonwealth] beginning of w altered.

321-3 Marked for omission and crossed off. 324 abiecly] sic. 332 Act I, Scene iii. Enter] n altered from beginning of t 352 owne] interlined in another hand.

370

380

390

wee have in takeinge pte wth Danish Canutus deserved, death come of our owne free wills either to suffor for or hainous factes or elce imbrace or pardons weh we crave even as hereafter wee shall merritt yt Rise vppe Turkullus, Leofricke arise Edmond give mee yor handr and wth yor handes your hartes I more esteme the life of one Trew subject then the distruction of a Thowsand foes One sheepe that was lost I more reioyce to find then Twenty other wch I never mist A frinde of whose retorne I stood in doubt is more welcom to mee then ffortie other Oh that when Strangers cannot Conquer vs wee should Conspire wth them against our selves England yf ever warr thy face doth spoyle thancke not thy outward foe but inward frind for thou shalt never pishe tell that daye when thie right hand shall make thie harte awaye goe in brave lordy your sight doth mee more ioye Act 2dus then Agamemnon when hee Conquerd Troye Exeunt eos The Drume and Trumpetts sound Enter wth a banquet: Then Enter Canutus South: Arch: Bish: Vskataulf and Swetho Edricus:/ Canutus: My lord My lo: you are to bountifull half this expence would well have satisfied the homely stomaches of our souldiers and entertaind our self right royally where is your Daughter South: Shee shall give attendance, to waight vppon

your grace at diner tyme

Canutus: Nay good my lord vnlesse you give her leaue to sitt at board and finde mee Table talke I shall not thincke my self awelcome gueste

)uth: May I Crave pardon of your Matie

my daughter beinge younge in yeares and maners

400

is far vnfitt to keepe a Queenes estate

Canutus: I faith my lo: you are to scrupulous

to vnadvised to fearefull wth out Cavse

to stand vppon such nice excuses

I love to see a Table furnished

and sure I will not sitt tell shee Comes in

South: Egina daughter Come awaye sweete gerle · {Enter Egina

the kinge will have thee dine wth him to daye

be not to coye, nor yet to flixable. vf chaunce hee proffer anie Curtesie behave your self in honorable sorte

<sup>363</sup> The comma has been erroneously added before instead of after death 364 suffor sic, by anticipation; the first f altered. 368  $w^{th}$  interlined. 377-80 Marked for 382 eos sic, for oes (= omnes). omission and crossed off. 383 Act II, Scene i. 384  $w^{th}$ ] interlined in another hand. 396 awelcome] sic. 407 cove] o altered.

|           | and answer him w <sup>th</sup> modestie and mirth              | 102 |
|-----------|--|-----|
|           | A meanes may bee to make thee Queene                           | 41  |
| Canutus:  | What is yor daughter come, welcome faire ladye                 |     |
|           | your presence is as welcom as the daye                         |     |
|           | after A longe and weary watchfull night                        |     |
|           | sitt downe faire ladie sitt downe noble lord                   |     |
|           | fill mee a Cuppe of wine heeres to the health                  |     |
|           | of Ironside and all his followers                              |     |
|           | whoe will pledge me  |     |
| Egina:/   | Pardon your hand maid and Egina will                           |     |
| Canutus   | Wilt pledge me to the health of Ironside                       | 42  |
|           | what reason moues you soe to fancy him                         |     |
| Egina/    | The good regard I beare your Maiestie                          |     |
|           | for should hee die before theis warrs were done                |     |
|           | and you have ffinist strife through victory                    |     |
|           | some other CADMVS bird worse then him self                     |     |
|           | might happe to broch some new Comotion                         |     |
|           | and troble all the state wth mutinies                          |     |
|           | where yf hee lives tell you have Conquerd him                  |     |
|           | none after him dares renovate the warres                       |     |
| Canutus:/ | Sweetely and wisely answerd noble Queene                       | 43  |
|           | for by that name yf heaven and thou Consente                   |     |
|           | by Suñe sett all the Campe shall wish thee health              |     |
|           | my lord what saye you to this mocon                            |     |
| South:    | As yt shall pleas your Royall Matie                            |     |
|           | dispose of mee and what soere is mine                          |     |
| Canutus:/ | Madam pleaseth yt you to bee A Queene                          |     |
| Egina/    | What my dread Sou'aigne, and my father willes                  |     |
|           | I dare not nay I will not Contradict                           |     |
| Canutus:  | Then for a manuell seale receave this kisse {he kesseth h\\ 22 |     |

| the Cheife dumbe vtterer of the hartes intente      |   | ( | 440 |
|---|---|---|-----|
| and noble father, now Ile Call you soe              |   | < |     |
| yf this rash seemeinge match doe like you well      |   | < |     |
| deliver mee possion presently                       | < |   |     |
| of this faire ladie, your beloved child             | < | · |     |
| and wee will straigh to church and Celebrate        | < |   |     |
| the duties w <sup>ch</sup> belonge to Marriadges    | ( |   |     |
| Bishope of Caunterbury you will marie vs            |   | < |     |
| wth out the sibert askeinge will ye not             |   |   |     |
| Arch: B: / I am prepaird yf every pte bee pleased   |   |   |     |
| Canutus: / ffaith I am pleased                      |   |   | 450 |
| Arch: B:/ But what saye you                         |   |   |     |
| Egina:/ I saye a Woemans silence is Consente        |   |   |     |
| Canutus: / Whie heers a match ex tempore small adoe |   |   |     |
| a boute a waightie matter, some perhapes            |   |   |     |
| would have Consumed milions to effect               |   |   |     |
| what I by some spente breath have Compassed         |   |   |     |

414 longe and] interlined. 424 finist] sic, ff altered from st 431 heaven] n added later. 441-4 Marked for omission and crossed off. 443 possion] sic. 445 straigh] sic. 448 sibert] sic. 452 silence] l altered from a minim and first e from beginning of l 453 Whie] W is of a form imitated from black-letter type.

| Lordes lett vs in for I intend to bee                              | Fol. 102 <sup>b</sup> |
|--|-----------------------|
| espoused to night wth all solemnitie                               |                       |
| after our mariadge wee doe meane to goe                            |                       |
| to meete in open feild our open foe {Exeunt omnes                  | 460                   |
| Enter Edricke a poore man  |                       |
| his wife and Stich:/   |                       |
| Edricke: / Naye Stich and you once see my soñe youle sweare hee is |                       |
| a bouncer, all in silkes and gold vengable rich                    |                       |
| Stich: How saye you that   |                       |
| Wife: / I Cann tell you, you may blesse the daye that euer you     |                       |
| hapt in to his service, hee is a mann every haires bredth—         |                       |
| a most vilde brave man yfaith:/                                    |                       |
| Stich: Then we shalbe well mett for I love braverye and            |                       |
| clenlines out of all crye and indeed of all thinges I              | 470                   |
| cannot brooke an ilfavord face hange him that wante                |                       |
| a good face  |                       |
| Edricke:/ you are of my minde we may saye aPoxe of all good        |                       |
| faces and never hvrte our owne                                     |                       |
| Stich:/ Wee may indeede god be prayed but what howse is this       |                       |
| how far off are wee from Southampton:/                             |                       |
| Wife:/ whie wee are in the Towne th kinge Canutus lies heere       |                       |
| now, and my sonne is heere and all or neighbores wilbee he         | ere                   |
| to daye, at the bridall for almesse } Enter Edricus                |                       |
| Edricus: / Whoe soe desires to mount a loftie pitch                | 480                   |
| must beare himself against the stoborne winde                      |                       |
| and shuñe bace Common popularitie:/                                |                       |
| Stich./ whoe is this:  |                       |
| wife: Oh tis my soñe, make yee handsome, tie yor garters for sha   | me                    |
| wipe yor shooes, mend yor shirtband:/                              |                       |
| Edricke: Oh lett mee goe to him first, God save yee sonne          |                       |

Edricus: / A pox apon him tis the knave my father

good fellow hast thou anie suite to vs

| deliv | er vp | ne t | hv S | uplic | cacõn |
|-------|-------|------|------|-------|-------|
| COLLE | C     | DO 0 | LL y | COLLE |       |

Edr)icke: / Oh Sr yee knowe mee well enough I am goodman Edricke

490

500

your father

u)s: My father grout heade ser knave I saye you lye

you horesoñe Cuckold you bace vacabond you slave
you mungrell peasant doulte and foole, canst thou not knowe
a Duke from comon men

Wife:/ By my troth I learnd him all theis names to call his father when hee was a child, and see yf hee can forgett them yet. Oh hee is a wise man, for in faith my husband is none of his father, for indeed a souldier begott him of mee as I went once to a faire, But sonne knowe yee mee

Edricus: / Thee old hagge, witch, queane slutt drab, whore and theefe, how should I know the blacke Egiptian: /

461 Act II, Scene ii. 462 wife] waltered perhaps from beginning of s 464 bouncer] r altered from s silkes] l altered from a minim. vengable] n altered perhaps from beginning of g 469 Then] T altered probably from E 473 aPoxe] sic, P altered from p or perhaps x (there was originally a space after a). 477 th] sic. 478 wilbee] i altered from e 488 suite] perhaps siute (cf. 1241 and 1602). 499 mee] m altered. 501 drab] d blotted, perhaps altered.

Wife: / This is his old trickes husband, Come, Come, sone I am sure, yee know (m Edricus: / I yf not to well, wherefore comes you sheepbiter, you sir knave you are my brother are yee not I praye Stich: / Noe sir and yt like ye Edricus: / It likes mee very well, what is yor name, wherefor Came ye heather: Wife: / His name is Stich my sonne, wee Came wth him to healpe him to your service 510 Edricus: / You [aswer] answer for him gossippe, wantes hee tongue hee shewes his Stich: / Noe ser, I have tongve enough yf that bee good tongue Edricus: / What Can yee doe Stich: / Anie thinge, dresse a horse, scoure a Chamber pott, goe to plowe, Thrash, Dicke, and indeed what not:/ Edricus: / Canst make cleane shooes Stich: / Whoe I. yt is pte of my occupacon, you wine my harte. I am a Cobler for neede I Can peice a shooe as well as the best wipe a shooe looke you heere elce give mee your foote Edricus: / Staye not soe hastie 520 wee that by slie devices meane to mounte and creepe into opinion by decepte must not of all thinges have a scholler knowe or practices, wee must supprese good witts and keepe them vnder, wee must favor fooles And wth promotions winn theire shallow pates A Redie witt would quickly winde vs out and prie into or secrett trecharies and wade as deepe in pollecy as wee But such loose braind windy headed slaves 530 such blockheades doltes, fooles, dunces, idiotte such loggerheaded rogues are best for vs for wee may woorke theire wills to what wee will

and winn theire hartes wth gold to anie thinge Come hether Stich this villiane and this quean(e that brought thee heither Clame an entrest ( in my nobilitie, when as god knowes my noble father died longe sence in warres beinge duke of Mercia then as I am now therefore, but first to Cutt of longe delayes I entertane the for my Chamberlaine and as thou shalt prove secret, trustie, trew I will reward thee wth some higher place but first to trye thee fetch the Constable yet staye a while they would suspect the trewth Ile have thee when thou seest mee gon awaye beate theis Two beggers hence and teach them how they shall heereafter Chose a meaner sonne wilt thou bee trysty, wilt thou Cudgell them:

540

504 sheepbiter] second e altered from i 505 brother] r altered possibly from o 511 answer] interlined above aswer altered (a from a) and deleted. 512 tongve] v altered from e 515 Dicke] sic. 519 wipe] i altered from p 523 scholler] h altered from o 527-33 Marked for omission and crossed off. Opposite 527 there is added in different ink a mark like A which may be meant for a star. 528 trecharies] sic. 535 villiane] sic. 542 as] interlined.

| Stich:    | Never take Care for that Ile beate them they were neaver | Fol. 108                 | 3 <sup>b</sup> |
|-----------|--|--------------------------|----------------|
|           | better beaten sence they weare borne                     | 55                       | 51             |
| Edricus:/ | I doe soe, Stich I preethee beate them well              |                          |                |
|           | harke yee? and see them whipt out of the Towne           |                          |                |
|           | and yf they speake or prattle Cvrse or Rave              |                          |                |
|           | for every woord give them Tenn blowes sweete slave }ext  | it                       |                |
| Edricke:/ | Oh sonne, sonne, staye                                   |                          |                |
| Stich:    | Sonne Sonne wth a pestelence, You are much like to bee I | his                      |                |
|           | father and you his mother you brought mee hether         |                          |                |
| Edricke:/ | I  |                          |                |
| Stich:/   | And I must beate you hence, and yf you desire            | 5                        | 60             |
|           | to [knw] knowe whie you must hereafter leare to finde    | . 7 7 .                  |                |
|           | ameaner mann for yor sonne then my lord is               | (hee beates<br>them abou | t              |
| Wife:/    | Hee is my sonne. Oh: Oh: Oh good Stich hold thie hand    | the stage                |                |
|           | Enter Canutus [South:] ArchB: Edricus                    | Exeunt                   |                |
|           | Vskataulf Swetho:  |                          |                |
| Canutus:  | Then are they gon, tis Certaine they are fleed           |                          |                |
|           | Turkullus and Leofricke whoe would have thought yt       |                          |                |
|           | did not I vse them well, gave them good woordes          |                          |                |
|           | Rewarded theire Indevors, and besides                    |                          |                |
|           | graced them as much as anie parson heere                 | 5                        | 570            |
| Edricus:  | You vsd them but to well and lett mee saye               |                          |                |
|           | your linitie did Cavse them runne a waye                 |                          |                |
| Canutus:  | Have wee not pledges of theire loyaltie                  |                          |                |
| Edricus:/ | yee haue my lord   |                          |                |
| Canutus:  | Theire eldest sonnes I thincke                           |                          |                |
| Edricus:  | Trew but they know you are to mercifull                  |                          |                |
| Canutus:  | They are deceyved, for sence they have disturbd          |                          |                |
|           | the settelled sollace of our marriadge daye              |                          |                |
|           | and daunted or determind merimente                       |                          |                |
|           | wth Causeles flight, to plague theire fathers fact       |                          | 580            |
|           | Ile laye the treason on their Childrens backe            |                          |                |

| )        | and make theire gvilties shoulders beare the burthen    |     |
|----------|---|-----|
| >.       | fetch mee the Pledges swetho, and wth them              |     |
| >        | some bloody varlett from the Danish hoast               |     |
| >        | and lett him bringe an axe, a blocke & knife            |     |
| >        | alonge wth him but doe yt quickly Sweth: }Exet Swetho:/ |     |
|          | and Come againe as fast                                 |     |
| Edricus: | What doth your grace intend to doe wth them             |     |
| Canutus  | Ile Cutt theire hande and noses offe                    |     |
| Edricus: | Your Iudgment doth not far enough extend                | 590 |
|          | vnto the hight of runawaies desarte                     |     |
|          | death is to light a punishment for traytors             |     |
|          | and losse of hands and nose is [worse] lesse then death |     |
| Vskata:  | If an honest mann had said soe I would                  |     |
|          | have liked ut never the woorse                          |     |

554 Rave] R apparently altered from r 555 slave] l blotted, perhaps altered. 561 leare] sic. 562 ameaner] sic. 564 Act II, Scene iii. South:] deleted later. 581 backe] c altered from beginning of k 582 Marked for omission. 583 swetho] sic. 585 & altered from a 586 Exet] sic. 593 lesse] interlined above worse deleted. 594 had] d altered from id 595 woorse] first o altered probably from r

Canutus: / This punishment is worse then lose of life FOL. 104<sup>a</sup> for yt is a stingeinge Corsive to theire sovles as often as they doe behold them selves lopt and bereft of those Two ornamentes wch nessessary vse doth daily Crave 600 Againe yt giveth others daily cavse to thinke how trators should bee handled wheras the memory of present death is quicly buried in oblivion [doeinge noe good but whilst yt is in doeinge] A trator maye be likened to a tree wch beinge shred and topt when yt is greene doth for one twigge wch from the same was cutt yeald Twenty armes yea twenty armes for one but beinge hackt and mangled wth an Axe 610 the Roote straight dies and [peecemele] peacemeale rotç awaye Even soe of traytors Cut mee off theire heades still moore out of the self same stocke will sprout but plauge them wth the losse of nedfull members as Eies nose, hande, eares, feete or anie such Oh theis are Cuttinge Cardes vnto theire soules Eare marke to know a tratorous vilane by even as a brand is to discrie a theefe these desperate persons for examples sake these Ruffaines theis aldaringe lustie bloodes 620 these Courte appendixes these madcape laddes these nothinge fearinge hotspures that attend or Royall Courte tell them of hanginge Cheare theile saye yt is a tricke or two a boue ground tell them of quarteringe or the heading Axe ( theile sweare beheadinge is a gallant death and hee is a dastard that doth feare to die But saie to them, you shalbee branded or yor handy Cutt offe or you nostrilles slitt

Then shallow feare makes theire quireringe tongues to speake abruptly, rather lett vs dye then wee should suffer this vild Ignomie A valliant harte estemeth light of death but honorable mindes are Ielious of honorable names, then to bee mark(ed

630

602 handled] n altered from the beginning of d 603 wheras] r altered from n in different ink. 604 quicly] y altered from the beginning of l 607 shred] r altered perhaps from o 609 armes yea] r altered from m 611 Roote] R altered. peacemeale] interlined above a deletion, apparently peecemele but altered. 614 plauge] sic. 620 Ruffaines] sic. 623 Cheare] last letter doubtful. 629 you] sic. 630 quireringe] sic. 632 Ignomie] sic.

Fol. 104b

w<sup>ch</sup> robbs them of theire honors likewise robbs theire hartes of Ioye, and like to irkesome owles they wilbee bashefull to bee seene a broad

Vskataulf:/ Alas poore soules yt was against theire willes that theire hardharted fathers broake the league

Edricus: / Alas poore soules yt is against their willes that they must loose theire noses and theire handy

m: Grad: Stutf:

Enter Swetho the Two Pledges and Stich wth an Axe:/

Canutus:/ Come on Gentlemen Cause I have found
your fathers trystie as they promised
vnto my father and to mee
Therefore I meane to make you worthie men
such as the world shall afterward reporte
did suffer torments for theire Cuntries good

Come on I saye prepaire yor visadges
to beare the tokens of eternitie
prepaire yor noses, bid yor hande adue
becave your sires have proved themselves soe trew

i Pledge: / Rather then this Oh kill vs presently
theis beinge gone wee doe abhore or lives
and haveinge theis wee loth to live accorst
accompted trators to or native soyle
Suffer vs first to trye or striplinge force
wth anye Giant of your [Ciclo] Ciclopes Sise
and lett or armes fight once before or deathes
to reake theire mallice on theire maisters foes
soe lett vs perishe like to Gentelemen
like to our selves and like to Englishmen.

Canutus: / Looke how Cold water Cast on burnige Coles
doth make the fier more fervently to flame
Even so your teares doth adde vnto my rage

640

650

66.

and makes yt hotter when yt gines to Coole tis not my pleasure you should suffer death Cavse I beleve twould ease your fathers greefes 670 tis not my pleasure you should trye yor powers so I should give you honnors vndeseved and you perchaunce might soe reedeme yor selves But you shall see or Iudments straight performed doe execucon on them presently Ile teach yor fathers yf they doe not knowe what tis to violate a lawfull othe I teach them what yt is to playe wth kinges presuminge on theire mercy, Come I saye what trifle yee delaye noe more the tyme 680 for you must suffer for yor fathers Cryme 2 Pledge: / What ser must you Cutt offe my handes

Stich: / I and yor noses too, twere pittie in faith to marr two such faces

641 Edricus:] perhaps added later, though the ink seems the same. 653 yor noses] first o blotted, perhaps altered. 672 vndeseved] sic. 673 reedeme] sic. 674 Iudments sic. 678 I] sic, for Ile

|            | Boyes will you Change beards wth mee                        | Fol. 105 <sup>a</sup> |
|------------|---|-----------------------|
| i Pledge:/ | You shall not touch my nose wth those bace hands            |                       |
| σ,         | by heaven Ile soner Cutt yt offe myself                     |                       |
| Stich:/    | You will thinke A worse paire then theis agood paire ere n  | nig(                  |
|            | how theile looke when theire noses bee offe, every one wild | 1                     |
|            | take them for ffrenchmen                                    |                       |
| Canutus:   | dispatch I saie I must not staye soe longe                  | 690                   |
|            | the more you delaye the tyme the worse you speede           |                       |
| i Pledge:/ | Give mee the Axe Ile quicly execute                         |                       |
|            | this direfull Iudgment on my guiltles handes                |                       |
| Stich:/    | w <sup>th</sup> all my harte you save mee a labor           |                       |
| Canutus:/  | Staye vnadvised vilaine hold thy hand                       |                       |
|            | or I will hacke the peacemeale wth thy Axe                  |                       |
|            | whie art thou madd to give thie enimie                      |                       |
|            | an instrument to Kill thie self and mee                     |                       |
|            | Cutt offe his hande first, then deliver yt him              |                       |
|            | Hee cutts offe one hande                                    | 700                   |
|            | Soe Cutt offe th'other.                                     |                       |
|            | Hee Cutts offe the other hande                              |                       |
|            | now ser fight yot fill                                      |                       |
| i Pledge:  | / Lett theis my stumpes Crave vengance at thie hande        |                       |
|            | thou Iudge of Iudges and thou kinge of kinges               |                       |
| Canutus:   | Cutt off his nose then lett him praye againe                |                       |
|            | perchance his prayeinge metigates his paine                 |                       |
|            | Hee Cutts off his Nose                                      |                       |
| i Pledge:  | Powre thie vengance on this bloody daine                    |                       |
|            | and lett him die some vnherd monstrous death                | 710                   |
| Canutus:   | Make quick dispatch to execut the other                     |                       |
|            | I am sure you will not now bee pardoned                     |                       |
| 2º Pledge  | 3   |                       |
|            | I am resolved to suffer this and more                       |                       |
|            | to doe my father or my Cuntry good                          |                       |
|            | 34  |                       |

|           | they gave mee life for them Ile shed my blood       |     |
|-----------|---|-----|
|           | Hee Cutty his hande and Nose (                      |     |
| i Pledge: | Now thou hast spitt thie venome bloody kinge (      |     |
|           | wee doe retone defiance in thie face                |     |
| Canutus:  | Sers temper well yor tongues and bee advse(d        | 720 |
|           | yf not Ile Cutt them shorter by an Inch             |     |
|           | remember that you both have lost yor hande          |     |
|           | becavse your fathers did abuse theire tongues       |     |
|           | in periurye, goe quickly away                       |     |
|           | and tell your tratrous fathes what I say            |     |
| 2 Pledge: | Wee goe but to thie Cost proud Danish Canute        |     |
|           | throughout this Ile thie tiranie to brute           |     |
| i Pledge  | Wee goe thie Crewell butchery to Ringe              |     |
|           | oh England never trust a forraine kinge Exit Pledes |     |
| Edricus:  | Ha. Ha. Ha.   | 730 |
| Canutus:  | Whie laughest thou Edricus                          |     |
| Edricus:  | I Cannot chuse to see the villaines rave            |     |
|           | Ent Moss noor H Gilbson                             |     |

<sup>687</sup> agood] sic. 695 vilaine] a altered from the beginning of l 698 Kill] K altered perhaps from the beginning of g 713 hated] sic. 719 retone] sic. 720 advse] sic. 724 in periurye] written over an erasure. 725 fathes] sic. 729 Pledes] sic. 733 Mess nger] sic.

FOL. 105b And I must needes laugh to beare my Mr Companie h): Enter a messenger runinge H. Gibs: What newes wth thee Canutus: Renownd Canutus thy forces in the North Messenger: wch thou didst send gainst Edmond Ironside are Cleene disperst and peecemeale overthrowne by him, as theis letters signifie 740 Canutus reades and then sayeth Tis wonderfull what Twenty Thowsand slaine Canutus: of Comon souldiers this vnwelcome newes nipes like a hory frost our springeinge hopes and makes my fearefull souldiers hange theire heade Come hether Edricus voyd the Companie that I and you may talke in secresie } Exeunt omnes Ah Edricus what had I best to doe to race out this dishonorable blott out of the brasse leaved booke of liveinge fame 750 shall yt be said heereafter when Report shall Celebrate my noble fathers actes that Canutus did lose, what noble Swanus gott shall yt be said that Edmond Ironside vnfrinded poore forsaken desolate did ouerthrowe the power of mightie Canutus whose wealth was great, frindes more, but forces most Never sence Edmond was of force to beare a massey helmet and a [Cv] Curtlaxe Could I retorne a victor from the feild 760 vnlesse as I remember thou betraydst the gallant striplinge once into or hands then had not vallour hewed him throw or troopes that daye had made an end of all or greefes But now what now, oh tell mee yf thou knowest 36

how shall I extribute my stocke and name
that after age may not reporte my shame

Ed)ricus: dispaire not noble kinge tyme Comes in tyme
know yee not tis a deede of pollecye
in fickell Chaunce to Crosse yor mightienesse

for elce inTyme you might dismounte the Queene
and throw her headlonge from her rowlinge stone
and take her [whele] whirlinge wheele into your hand
I tell yor grace Chaunce ever envies wise men
and favors fooles promotinge them aloft
But as for this fleaspott of dishonor
the greatest monarches have indured more

even blinckeinge Phillipes sonne and manie more (

734 The line evidently belongs to Stich. 740 signifie] ig altered from n 742 Canutus] C altered from D 744 like] k altered from a minim. 758 sence] s perhaps altered. 759 Cv] there is one minim after v 766 extribute] sic. 771 in Tyme] the scribe first wrote four minims for in and then formed T over the fourth. 775 favors] a altered perhaps from beginning of v

|           | whose repiticon weare needles to recyte                     | Fol. 106 <sup>a</sup> |
|-----------|---|-----------------------|
| Canutus:  | I preethee flatter still, on, on, what more                 | 780                   |
|           | speake wee of fortune honest Sicophante                     |                       |
|           | Chaunce favoreth not a foole in favoringe thee              |                       |
|           | thy flatery is gracious in her eye                          |                       |
|           | Come hether Edricus oh strange miracle                      |                       |
| Ì         | see you not in the heavens prodigious signes                |                       |
|           | looke how the Sunne lookes paile the moone shines red       |                       |
|           | The starres appeare in the pturbed heven                    |                       |
|           | like little Comette and not Twelve a Clocke                 |                       |
|           | what is the Cavse then that the starres are seene           |                       |
| Edricus:/ | I see them well my lord: yett knowe noe cause               | 790                   |
|           | vnles yet shewes the fall of Ironside                       |                       |
| Canutus:/ | Shurely yt doth: looke now they all are gonne               |                       |
|           | tis night, tis darke, beware ye stumble not                 |                       |
|           | lend mee yor hand, but first goe fetch a torch } Exit Edric | cus                   |
|           | to light mee to my tente. make hast I praye                 |                       |
|           | hees gonne to fetch a torch to light the daye } Enter Edri  | cus                   |
| Edricus:  | My lord the mistie vapors weare soe thicke                  |                       |
|           | they almost quencht the torch                               |                       |
| Canutus:/ | Trve as all the rest, I say thie witt is thicke             |                       |
|           | grose flattery: all sothing Sicophant                       | 800                   |
| •         | doth blind thie eies and will not lett thee see             |                       |
|           | that others see thou art a flatterer                        |                       |
|           | Amend, amend thie life learne to speake trewth              |                       |
|           | for shame doe not in thie declineinge age                   |                       |
|           | Children may see thie lies they are so plaine               |                       |
|           | Oh whilst yee live from flattery refraine                   |                       |
| Edricus:: | Yt standes not wth my Zeale and plighted faith              |                       |
|           | otherwise to saye then as yor hignes saith                  |                       |
|           | your grace is hable to give all theire due                  |                       |
|           | to make truth lye and likewise make lies true(              | 018                   |
|           | 38  |                       |

Canutus: / I would Yt laye in mee to make thee true but whoe cann Change the Ethiophians hew( Enter at one doore: ye Arch B: of Caunter( Act 3 \y( at th'other ye Arch B: of Yorke Whie bendy not the presumptious knee of Yorke Caunterb: when Canter: speakes: Cannot the Curse of god and mee the metropolitan vnder the Pope of all Dominions wthin this realme of England Cause thee feare prowd irreligious prelate know my power 820 stretcheth beyond thie Compasse [ever] even as much as Rome doth mine then quiver when I Curse

and like a Child indeed prostrate thie self

784 miracle] c inserted. 789 Cavse] av altered from w 791 yet] sic. 799 Trve] v altered from e 802-4 Marked for omission; but apparently something has been left out. 807 Edricus::] the name was first written in Italian script, then smudged out and rewritten in English. 808 hignes] sic. 809 hable] sic. 810 true] r apparently altered. 812 Ethiophians] sic. 813 Act III, Scene i. 819 realme] first minim of m perhaps altered from e

|         | before my feete that thy humilitie Fo   | ol. 106 <sup>b</sup> |
|---------|---|----------------------|
|         | may move mee to absolve thie former sinnes  |                      |
|         | and sett the free from Hells Damnacon   |                      |
| Yorke:  | Traytor to god and to thie lawfull kinge  |                      |
| I UINC. | where thou dost blese I Cyrse where Cyrse I blesse  |                      |
|         | as thou art Bishope my Comision   |                      |
|         | stretcheth as farr as thine, and lett me saye   | 830                  |
|         | ([ ] vnlese thou leave thy Contimulious threate)  |                      |
|         | further then mine Noe Canterbury noe  |                      |
|         | I humble me to God and not to thee  |                      |
|         | A trayto <sup>r</sup> a betrayor of his kinge   |                      |
|         | A rebell a prophane preist a Pharesie   |                      |
|         | A parrasite, an enimie to peace   |                      |
| !       | A foe to trewth and to Religion   |                      |
|         | I saye I will not bend myself to him  |                      |
|         | and such a one arte thou and therefore heere  |                      |
|         | vnles repentance bend thie stobborne harte  | 840                  |
|         | •   |                      |
|         | I heere pnounce the Curse of god and man vppon thie soule and soe farwell and [med] mend to Departe |                      |
| Canter: | Staye Yorke and heare me speake, thie puffie worde  |                      |
|         | thie windie threates thie raylinge Cvrses light   |                      |
|         | vppon thie stubborne necke vnles w <sup>th</sup> speede   |                      |
|         | thou dost forsake the parte of Ironside   |                      |
|         | and cleave vnto Canutus, and more submit thie self  |                      |
|         | to mee thie head and to or mother Church  |                      |
|         | replie not Bishoppe for [th] I seale thie lipes   |                      |
|         | w <sup>th</sup> my Irrivocable bitter Curse   | 850                  |
|         | yf one vntoward woord slipp from thie tongue  |                      |
| Yorke   | So heapest thou Cole of fier vppon thie head  |                      |
| >       | and blessest mee wth Cursing impious preist   |                      |
| >       | oh lett mee dye whenas I leave my kinge   |                      |
| >       | A trew borne prince for anie forriner   |                      |

Canter': Oh I Could eate thee, now my Crossier stafe longes to bee peltinge that old hory pate my handy doe quake wth rage

Yorke You are a Champion for the Devell and Canutus I flye not from thie Curses but thie strokes } Exet Yorke

860

Cant' Ile follow thee wth Curses and wth Clubbes } Exit Cant' Enter Canuty South: Edricus Vskataulf Swetho Harrold at armes and souldiers

Canuty. Goe to you Citie wch wee meane to sacke new Troy the state of Edmond Ironside Comand a parley at the Cytic gates

831 Three letters apparently have been smudged 826 the sic. 828 blese] sic. out at the beginning of the line. Continulious | six minims (the last two separate) between t and l with a dot above the first or second. 836 enimie] final e altered from t 844 threates] r altered from e Curses] v perhaps 841 pnounce] o altered from a minim. 853 blessest] last s altered. 860 Exet] sic. 862 Act III, Scene ii. altered from r

bid them Chuse whether they will lett vs in or els wthstand the vtmost of or wrath and bee Consmed to ashes and to Coles wth flayminge fyre which Whilom did distroy their mother Cytie Quandam Called Troy

870

mr gradell

The Herrold departeth from the kinge to the walls soundinge his trumpit The Balifes appeare aboue

Herrold:/ Canutus kinge of England prince of daines greetes you by mee his trustie messenger Comaundinge you to serve him as your lord biddinge you waite on him as on yor kinge and you shalbee intreated loveingly

yf not hee is prepaird wth fire and sword to race yor Cytie thus hee sendes you woord:/

may

I Balife Goe tell yor Master thus wee answer him his shippes that proudly ride vppon the Thames shall anccor on the ground wher hee abides born by the bloodshed of or Carcases and wee Compeld by thirst to sucke the streame of this fair river drye, soe that his [mean] men may dryeshod march ouer the flottinge deepes ere wee will lett him enter in theis gattes

> or ope or lipes to Call him soueraigne tell him wee are resolved to keepe him backe Tell him wee are noe Traytors but are sworne to bee Kinge Edmondγ leigemen while wee live and yf hee staye that shall hee soone perceve

Harrold: / Advise you Balifes what is best to doe incur[a] not danger wth securetie Canutus is yor kinge then him obaye and to his gentle Mess lage saye not nave

Both Blifes: / Wee are resolved to put Canutus backe

880

890

|                   | he comes not heere his threates are spent in vaine                  |     |
|-------------------|---|-----|
| Herrold:/         | I feare your wills will put yor p wittes to paine                   | 900 |
|                   | and you repent yt when yt is to late                                |     |
| i Balife:/        | You have yor answers soldiers gard the gatte[s] (                   |     |
|                   | Balifes departe Herrold (   |     |
|                   | retvrneth:/   |     |
| Herrold./         | There answer good my Lord is negative                               |     |
|                   | full of haughtie Courage and disdainfull pride                      |     |
|                   | this little peace hath brought theire stomaches vppe                |     |
|                   | w <sup>ch</sup> makes them to disdane yo <sup>r</sup> princly mercy |     |
| Canute:/          | And dare they thus refuse my proffred grace                         |     |
|                   | sett they soe light by my Comaundement                              | 910 |
| 9                 | assault, the Cytie batter downe the walls                           |     |
|                   | skale all the Turrete, rush the gatty assunder                      |     |
|                   | whie slacke yee souldiers whoe is formost man                       |     |
| Enter<br>H: Gibs: | to give a valiant onsett on the Towne:/ } assayle the walls         |     |

869 Consmed] sic. 876 Comaundinge] m has two minims only. serve] rv touched up. 883 anccor] sic. wher] sic. 884 bloodshed] d altered. 898 Both] added. Blifes] sic. 900 p wittes] p is blotted, perhaps meant to be deleted. 904 returneth] v probably altered from o 907 little] both l's altered. 911 The comma should follow Cytie 914 assayle the walls] added apparently in the same ink as the prompt direction, but the hand is uncertain.

920

930

940

Messeng' Worthie Comaunder of theis Warlike troppes
Edmond yor foe is cominge hetherward
wth a Choyce Companie of Armed men
intendinge to supprice you syddenly

Canutus:/ Hee is welcome though I hope vnto [yo<sup>r</sup>] his Cost
Wee are beholdinge to his exelence
that hee voutsafe for safegard of his Towne
to yeild himself w<sup>th</sup>out Compulsion

Wee are as forward and as fitt as hee to give his force an equall Counterbyffe thoughe hee suppose to take vs vnawares

Now noble Lorde or neuer shew yor might to put his Men to sword and him to flight

South: Hee that gives backe lett him be slaine by his next fellow that doth second him yf English men at first begin to flye Southampton willingly for them will dye

Vska: This day shall manifestly be knowne how daines have better hartes then Englishmen and bodies answerable to the same elce lett them loose their everlastinge fame

Edricus: The daye is yours before the fight begines great and renowned prince faire England? kinge for emulacon w<sup>ch</sup> doth somtyme loose now doth assure you of the victory

)

See you not how the English Lords Contend
Whoe should exell in feates of Chivaldry
and Creepe vppe farthest in yor highnes grace./
on thother syde, behold brave minded daines
scorninge to ore match in feates of Armes
strive whoe should Compas most by porer or witt
to ampliefie your honorable fame

| >        | The souldiers are not slothfull in this sturr                                       |     |
|----------|---|-----|
| >        | but redye, forward prompt, and fitt to fight  |     |
| >        | expectinge gladly that delightsome hower  | 950 |
|          | When they shall grapple wth theire enimies  |     |
|          | Then in assurance of this happie Daye   |     |
|          | arme to the fight yt is in vayne to staye   |     |
| anutus:/ | I doe presume on this to winne the feild  |     |
|          | but all my striveinge is to gett the Crowne $\ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \$ |     |
| larum    | Soft what Churlish Drume doth   |     |
|          | ringe soe rude apeale   |     |
| ıt: Edm  | w <sup>th</sup> in the heareinge of our Armed troopes                               |     |
|          | Tis Edmund stricke vppe drumes } Enter Edmund wth souldiers                         |     |
|          | and trumpitte sound   | 960 |
|          | Ile not delay my hopes wth anie parley  |     |

921 exelence] second e altered from o 923 Compulsion] l altered from beginning of s
925 Counterbuffe] v altered from the beginning of f 926 thoughe] e altered from t
vnawares] v altered from n or u 928 Men] M altered from beginning of s 934 hartes]
r altered from t 942 exell] sic. 944 thother] sic. 946 porer] sic.

Alarum they fight *Edmond* drives *Canutus* Fol. 108<sup>a</sup> offe the stage The drume soundes a farr offe Enter attired in blacke sayinge:/

970

980

990

Chorus:/ The fight is hott but Canutus is ore Come and Edmond huntes him out from place to place hee flyes to Worcester Edmond followes him the waye is longe and I am waxen faint I faine [I] would have you vnderstand the truth and see the battailes Acted on the stage But that theire length wilbe to tedious then in dumbe shewes I will explaine at large theire fightes theire flightes and Edmonds victory ffor as they strive to Conquer and to kill even soe we strive to purchase yor good will

Alarum Enter *Canutus* flyinge *Edmond* followinge they fight The Two kinges parley sounde a Retreate and parte

Chorus Canutus is beholdinge to the gracious suñe whoe greevd to see such heapes of Carcases lye mangled and besmered in theire gore made hast and went to rest before his tyme soe that the kinges for want of light agreed to [vntell] parte vntell Aurora raise the larke and now tis morninge and they ioyne to fight

Alarum Enter Canutus at one dore and  $Edm\langle u$  at the other they fight Canutus gives backe an\d flies Enter the souldiers of Edmond persuing\langle Canutus and his lord\sigma Edricus takes a dead \langle m head vppon his sword\sigma poynt holdinge yt vppe \langle Edmonds souldiers they flie Enter Edmond a\langle Cheeringe them vp and makes Canutus flie:/\langle

Chorus: / Edricus perceavinge Canutus to have the worst

and Edmond like to trivmph in theire fall out of the bowells of a Traytorous harte brought forth this subtell dangerous stratagem whilst the Two Battales dealt the dole of Death and Edmond in the forefront stoutly fought wth wordγ encoraginge his souldiers and wth rude stroakes discouraginge the Daines 1000 Edricus tooke vppe an English dead mans head and stickinge yt vppon his bloody sword vnto the vanward of kinge Edmondes tropes held his dispightfull and most speedy Cource tellinge the souldiors Edmond Ironside was slaine, biddinge the souldiors yeald or flye the feild and trust vnto theire heeles The soldiors in a maze begane to flye then Edmond hearinge of this stratagem

964 Act III, Scene iii. Enter] sc. Chorus. 974 Conquer] e altered from r 978 and] n altered from p 992 them] there is a dot above the first minim of m 999-1000 Marked for omission and crossed off. 1003 vanward] w altered or touched up.

| ·   |                       |
|---|-----------------------|
| amongest the Thickest of his enimies                      | Fol. 108 <sup>b</sup> |
| gave notice that hee lived a conqueror                    | 1011                  |
| his souldiors takeinge harte retorned and fought          |                       |
| his enimies dispareinge Rune awaye                        |                       |
| Edmond returnes in tryumph [on] [in] to the [stage] ffeil | đ                     |
| But Canuty returnes in passion and in rage                |                       |
| what after happens wth your patience                      |                       |
| the entringe Actors gives intelligence Exit               |                       |
| Enter Edmond Ironside wth Lorde and                       |                       |
| souldiors:/   |                       |
| Praysd bee theternall bulwarke of this land               | 1020                  |
| the fortresse of my Crowne in whome I trust               |                       |
| that hath thus discomfited my fooes                       |                       |
| by his omnipotent all Conquoringe arme                    |                       |
| And worthie Lordes tryumphant warriors                    |                       |
| whose vallours eccho through the mouth of fame            |                       |
| and writes you worthies in the booke of life              |                       |
| mauger the envie of detraccon                             |                       |
| wee render hartie thanckes to each of you                 |                       |
| for fightinge in or rites wth such bould spirites         |                       |
| Continew to bee valliant, and yf god                      | 1030                  |
| make vs once happie in a peacefull Raigne                 |                       |
| Ile guerdion every souldior bountiously                   |                       |
| that liftes a weapon to defend or rite                    |                       |
| Lett vs not loyter oppertunitie                           |                       |
| but follow danish Canute and force him flye               |                       |
| One march afore, sound trumpittes stricke vppe drumes ) T | he souldiors          |
| lett shrickinge fifes tell Canute that Edmond Comes       | shout et<br>exeunt    |

Canutus:/ A plague vppon you all for arrant Cowards looke how a dunghill Cocke, not rightly bred

Edmond/

doth come into the pitt wth greater grace bryslinge his feathers, settinge vppe his plumes Clappinge his winges and Crowinge lowder out then doth a cocke of game that meanes to fight Yett after when he feeles the spures to pricke crakes like a Craven and bewrayes himself Even soe my bigbond daines adrest to fight as though they meant to scale the Cope of heaven (and like the Giants graple wth the gode) 1050 at first encounter rush vppon theire foes but straige retire? retire? nay runn a waye as men distraught wth lightninge from aboue or Dastardy feared wth a sodaine fraye Edricus. / Renowned Soueraigne doe not fret yor self Fortune in turninge will exalt yor state and Change the Countenaunce of her Clowdy browe now you must hope for better still and better and Edmond must expect still worse and worse A lowringe morninge proves a fayer daye 1060 ffortunes ilfavord frowne shewes shee will smille

1014 to the ffeild] The scribe wrote on the stage but another hand deleted on and stage and above on interlined in (which was then deleted in favour of to) and added ffeild at the end.

1016 happens] n altered.

1018 Act III, Scene iv.

1020 theternall] sic.

1023
Conquoringe] sic. 1025-6 Apparently the reviser first marked 1026 or 1026-7 for omission, then partly wiped out his lines, and marked 1025-6.

1036 One] e blotted, perhaps deleted.

1038 Act III, Scene v.

1052 straige] sic.

The first question mark is evidently an error.

1054 sodaine] o altered, perhaps from u

1061 frowne] row altered.

on you and frowne on Ironside:/

G

| Canutus: | What telst thou mee of ffortune and her frownes  | Fol. 109 <sup>a</sup> |
|----------|--|-----------------------|
|          | of her sower visage and her rowlinge stone   |                       |
|          | thy tongue rowles headlonge in to flattery   |                       |
|          | now by theis heavens aboue or wretched heades  |                       |
|          | ye are but Cowards euery one of you  |                       |
|          | Edmond is blest, oh had I but his men  |                       |
|          | I would not doute to Conquer all the world   |                       |
|          | in shorter tyme the Alexander did  | 1070                  |
|          | But all my Daines are Braggadochios  |                       |
|          | and I accurst to bee the generall  |                       |
|          | of such A flocke of fearefull ruñawaies  |                       |
| South:   | Remember you have lost Tenn Thowsand men   |                       |
|          | all English borne except a Thowsand Daines   |                       |
|          | yor pensive lookes will kill them that survive   |                       |
|          | yf thus to Choller you give libertie   |                       |
| Canutus: | / It weare noe matter yf they all weare slaine   |                       |
|          | then they should neaver runne awaye againe   |                       |
| Vska:    | / My noble lord or Cuntry men are safe   | 1080                  |
|          | in all theis broyles English gainst English fight                                      |                       |
| C .      | the Daines or none or very few are slaine } Turns i                                    | forwards V skataul    |
| Canutus: | / It was a signe yee fled and did not fight  |                       |
|          | Ist not a Dishonor vnto you  |                       |
|          | to see a foraingne nation fight for mee  |                       |
|          | whenas my homebred Cuntrymen doe runñe   |                       |
| T. J. J  | leaveinge theire kinge amongest his enimies  |                       |
| Earicus: | Give not such scoope to humorous discontent  |                       |
|          | wee all are ptners of yor privat greefes   |                       |
|          | Kinges are the heade and yf the head but ache  | 1090                  |
|          | the little finger is distempered   |                       |
|          | wee greeve to se you greeved weh hurteth vs  |                       |
|          | and yet availes not to asswage your greefe   |                       |
|          | You are the Sunne my lo: wee Marigolde   |                       |
|          | whenas you shine [wh] wee spred or selves abroade and take or glory from yor influence |                       |
| an       | d [But] when you hide yo' face or darken yt  |                       |
| an       | wth th'least incounter of a Clowdy looke   | ,                     |
|          | wee Close or eies as partners of yor woes  |                       |
|          | wee close of cles as partitiers of you woes  |                       |

|         | Droopinge or heades as grasse downe waid wth due               | 1100  |
|---------|--|-------|
|         | Then Cleere ye vpp my lord [ad] and Cheere vpp vs (            |       |
|         | for now or valours are extinguished (                          |       |
|         | and all or force lyes drownd in brinish teares                 |       |
|         | as Iewells in the bottome of the sea                           | (     |
|         | I doe beseech yor grace to heare mee speake } Edricus talkes t | o h(i |
| South:  | I doe [besch] not like this humor in my sonne                  | ·     |
|         | twill quight discoradge all [ ]his followers                   |       |
| Vska:/  | Hee stopes his eares to all perswasions                        |       |
|         | his Councell cannot bee admitted spech                         |       |
|         | his father Swaine was much more patient                        | 1110  |
|         | and Could aswell brooke losse as victory                       |       |
| Canut:  | Theis wordes proceede not from A shallow, braine               |       |
| Edricus | Praise the event my lord the end is all                        |       |
|         | in the meane tyme Ile goe write to Ironside                    |       |
|         | craveinge forgiuenes and insinuate:/                           |       |

1069 world] r altered from l 1070 the] sic. 1082 few] e altered from beginning of e 1085 foraingne] sic. 1087 kinge] e altered. 1092 se] sic. hurteth] e altered from e 1097 and] this alteration is in the same ink as the preceding omission mark. 1098 th'least] sic. 1101 ye e e e 1107 quight] sic. discoradge] sic. 1111 aswell] sic. 1112 shallow, braine] sic.

|           | his yealdinge favor, hee is pittifull Fol.                       | 109 <sup>b</sup> |
|-----------|--|------------------|
|           | and I am rare in moveinge passion                                |                  |
| [         | I knowe the prince will quickly Creditt mee                      |                  |
|           | and putt affiance in my smooth pretence                          |                  |
|           | but what soere hee doth or mindy to doe                          | 1120             |
|           | you shalbe sure to haue intelligence                             |                  |
| '-        | But good my Lord leave me a little while                         |                  |
|           | to privat Contemplacon for my head                               |                  |
|           | swimes full of plotty and other stratagemes                      |                  |
|           | of great availe and I must emptie yt                             |                  |
| Canute:   | God prosper what thou dost intend                                |                  |
| Edricus:/ | Praye to the divell god is not my frind Exeunt manet Edricus     | 3                |
| ·         | Stich, what Stich, Call in Stich Enter Stich                     |                  |
| Stich:    | Heeres a Stichinge indeed, you have made Stich have a stich in h | is               |
|           | side, wth Cominge soe hastely after diner                        | 1130             |
| Edricus:  | Whie villaine darst thou eate meate in theis troblesome tymes    |                  |
| Stich:    | Dare I eate meate I and eate tyme bee hee never so troblesome    |                  |
|           | my lord weare Mars himself made of beefe and brewis              |                  |
|           | I durst in this Chollericke stomache devour him quicke           |                  |
| Edrick:   | Sure yeare a tall mann   |                  |
| Stich:/   | I sir at the end of a fraye, and begininge of a feast            |                  |
| Edricus:  | well fetch me paper and a Cornegraph                             |                  |
| Stich:    | a hornegrafter what that, sir?                                   |                  |
| Edricus:  | Serra I meane an Inckhorne .                                     |                  |
| Stich:    | You meane well sir. A blackhorne, you have dipt yor penne        | 1140             |
|           | in manye amans Inckehorne besides yor owne {exit Stich ·/        |                  |
| Edricus   | My state may bee Compared vnto his                               |                  |
|           | that venters all his creditt and his wealth                      |                  |
|           | vppon the fickle hazard of a Dye                                 |                  |
|           | the Crowne I levell at, I venter lyfe                            |                  |
|           | the Derest Iewell and of greatest price                          |                  |
|           | that anie mortall hath possession of                             |                  |
|           | my life is sweete yet will I venter yt \ Enter Stich wth paper   |                  |
|           | at all or nothinge trust a mother witt and an Inckehorne         |                  |
| Stich:    | Heere ser I would never haue men that are vnmaried               | 1150             |
|           | soe vnprouided as they should be compelled to borough hornes     |                  |
|           | of younge men, Nor would I have youngemen to boroughe            |                  |
|           |  |                  |

| >           | Inhornes of married men Oh yt is perrilous when theire       |      |
|-------------|--|------|
| > :         | fore heades proves blushinge papers to bewraye younge buddes |      |
| d)ricus:/   | Sirrah be gon but bee not farre from hence                   |      |
| >           | I presently shall haue occacon                               |      |
| <b>&gt;</b> | to imploye you in some serious busnes                        |      |
| Stich:/     | I wilbe absent when you Call I warrant you Exit Stich        |      |
|             | Edricus sitty downe writteth and blotteth                    |      |
| Edricus: /  | Nay trye thie witte thou writtest for awager                 | 1160 |
| 1           | tis not for gold, but grace, and for thie life               |      |
|             | A thinge that would putt spirrit in a blocke                 |      |
| ;           | and bee a whetstone to a blunter head                        |      |
|             | wth what exordion shall I wine his harte                     |      |
|             | how shall I tye his eares to my discourse                    |      |
|             | A schole boye hath a redier witt then I                      |      |
|             | I never tryed my barraine sconce tell now                    |      |
|             | and now I see I am not Edricus                               |      |
| poses.      | but a most blockish and dulpated hinde                       |      |
| 1:          | graveld at such an esie interprise                           | 1170 |

1120 what] ha altered, perhaps from at

1122 But] B obscured by a defect in the paper. good] second o inserted.

1129 have a] h altered.

1130 hastely] sic.

1135 veare] sic.

1141 mans] sic.

1150 unmaried] sic,

1150 probably for maried

1152 boroughe] first o altered from r and r from o

1153 Inhornes]

1160 awager] sic.

1164 exordion] sic.

1167 never] v altered from r

What standest thou triflinge and delayinge tyme fetch fyer from heaven and mix yt wth thie incke gather Parassus due and writte wth that plucke Cyllens feathers and make pens wth them borrow the *Muses* ayd and lett them breath some dulcet and melodious harmoney some never hard of woorde into thie pate

Hee writteth and blotteth

Ah foole how hard yt is to writte for lyfe had I now written for my M<sup>ris</sup> love I could haue fild my pene, and raysed my spech vnto the highest stepp of flattery

had I now written for an other man to save his life or gett him into grace why all the world might have given place to mee for sugred lynes and phrases past Compaire had I bine now in favor wth the kinge and had indevored to flatter him my pene would have distelled golden dropes and varied tearmes inchauntinge Cerberus

But now I knowe not how or what to writte to flatter weare to agravate my faulte for anger would sift out my vild intent Plainely to writte weare to accuse my self and bee a witnesse gainst my guiltie soule Yet writt I will and in the plainest sorte for that is Cosen German vnto truth Truth needes noe cullors though I meane to lye my simple writtinge shall deceave his eie

Hee writteth and sayeth

I soe, O rare Conceyted peece of worke how cuningly thou [Cast] canst convert thy shape into an Angell when thoudost intend to flatter the plaine honest meaninge kinge

hee fouldes yt vppe

Now for a swift winge footed messenger to flye in post that I might follow him 1180

1190

1200

yt more behoofes mee to bee Cercumspect and wth my life to trust none but myself swyfter then sure is noe good messenger. And now I thincke ont oh tis exelent. Ile for this once deliuer yt my self but in disigisement of my mans attyre soe may I safly goe and vnderstand how Edmond is adicted vnto mee and how all matters now are mannaged. Stich: Stich: } Enter Stich

( 1210

Stich. Yor will sir

Edricus: / My will is that you will vncase for I meane to Change apparell(.

Stich: whye sir you not turne wiseman will you

Edricus: Yes foole for this once, Come I saye when

Stich: Mary sir when I some boote Comeinge roundly from you for I (p

promise you I will not Change wthout boote

1172 fetch] e inserted. 1173 Parassus] sic. writte] sic, cf. 1179, 1191, 1194, and 1196. 1174 Cyllens] sic. 1185 why] h altered from y 1186 Compaire] C altered from beginning of s also r altered. 1191 writte] w altered from r 1195 gainst] n altered from the beginning of s 1197 vnto] v altered from n 1201 Conceyted] c altered from e and first e from c 1202 cuningly] g inserted. 1203 thoudost] sic. 1208 Cercumspect] sic. 1211 ont] sic. 1213 disigisement] sic. 1216 matters] m altered from a 1220 you not] sic, apparently for you will not 1222 Perhaps the word see or feel has been omitted after the first I Traces of a p remain at the end of the line, possibly deleted. 1223 boote] sic.

Fol. 110b

1240

Edricus: But I will sirrah Come dispatch

Stich: / well sir sence their is shift but I must change shiftes I am contented } They shifte apparell

By my troth sir methinckes yare a properer man by ode in those the ye weare in theis, I would I Could perswade him to bee leue mee then yt should bee knowne by his aparell what a foole I haue made of him Sr shall wee change liveinge and lord shippe and name and all

Edricus: / I Stich for this once, thou shalt bee Lord Edricus and I Stich looke - - - you keepe in tell [you] I Come home Iadvise you and behaue yourself like a Lord

Stich: I warant you good *Stich* Ile be lordly enough: farwell honest Stich, fawell foole

Edricus: Now am I Edricus and Edricus man
the secratary and the messenger
All to effect wth Counterfeytinge guile
experiment of matchles pollecye
well this plaine suite doth now Contayne more witt
then for soe meane a peece of Cloth is fitt Exit Edricus
Enter Stich in his lord attire
wth Blewcoates after him:

Stich: Come on Yee blewcoated slaves, you that weare sattine doblets never but at good tymes, and weare a blew-coate buto once in a yeare, Come on I saye, ye trencher scrapeing cutters Yee Cloake bagge Cariers, ye sword and bucklere carriers ye rubbers of horse heles, ye Devourers of fatt oxen ye swillers of March beere, Come after mee I saye, take example after my vertue howe 1250 to mount, I proceedinge from the loynes of a man very littel better the a gentle man, am now by my vertue and good educcon to bee yor Master, yor vpholders, the staffe of yor lifes, and maintainer of yor mastershipes, vncover Ye rouges. soe Cover. so. sirrah take my Cloake, beare yov my rapier, soe I am some what humerous and

|        | , and the first production of | -    |
|--------|---|------|
|        | parte, oh what a foole is my mr to Change his nobillitie for  |      |
|        | my worshipe.  |      |
| \Roger | Blud sir, or sir Stich you must goe in heres a folloinge  |      |
| >      | wee must waite on you must wee  | 1260 |
| \tich: | Blud Sr you must goe in, Oh hould me hould me I am Collericke   |      |
| >      | whye ye shakeragge had ye never a lord vnder yor gerdell  |      |
| >      | plaine Sr Stch wth out welt or gard, whie howe now You  |      |
| >      | malipert knave haue ye forgott all good manners   |      |
| Roger: | Good manners bee yor speede:  |      |
| Stich: | whie this tis to keepe familliar serveingman, As I am a Lord  |      |
|        | by my honnor I sweare, I will revenge yt, wth puttinge you out of   |      |
|        | my howse, you fellowes take example by his punishment, follow   |      |
|        | me iust 3 foote behind not aboue nor beneth and Roger   |      |
| ct 4   | Rackehell for yor sawsines come you last } Exeunt   | 1270 |
|        |   |      |

vt becomes mee, well, follow mee follow. How I can playe the lorde

1228 the] sic. 1229 bee leve] sic. 1233 A word has been smudged out and dots substituted. Iadvise] sic, Iad altered. 1236 fawell] sic. An exit is needed for Stich, cf. 1243. 1238 secratary] sic. 1239 wth] w altered from to 1241 suite] perhaps siute (cf. 488 and 1602). 1243 Act III, Scene vi. 1245 blewcoated] o altered from a 1246 blew-coate] w altered from co buto] sic. once] o altered from n 1248 bucklere] final e altered. 1249 Devourers] D probably altered from the beginning of s 1252 the] sic. educcon] sic. 1254 rouges] sic. 1255 you] v altered. 1259 goe] g altered. 1263 Stch] sic.

 $\mathbf{H}$ 

1280

1290

## Enter Edmond Ironside Alfricke Goodwine

Avleward wth Edricus disguised:/

Edm: What winde doth Cause yor Mr writte to vs all is not well I doute give mee the Letter

The Letter:/

Prepaire Perillus Bull to punish mee or some new never-hard of torteringe paine to scourge me for my foule ingratitude Rumor did rayse suspition in my harte as yt hath lately done wthin yor brest by some whoe envied my prosperitie my love and zeale vnto your Maiestie that you were doutefull of my spotles truth and meant to cutt mee of by Cuttinge shorte my headles body wth a bloody Axe This on a sodaine cominge to my eare yt payrd my harte and strooke me to the quicke causeinge me flee the Courte to save my life as sadly as the late espoused man greeves to Depte from his new maried wife

how manie sighes[s] I fetched at my Departe how manie tymes I turnd to Come againe how oft I plaind how often [ddid] I [weepe] did weepe

were too too longe to writte or you to reade But haveinge now Considred wth myself

my ouer light beleefe to Credulous I come againe like to a strayed sheepe tainted god watt wth naught but ignorance oh take mee to yor mercye, or yf not soe kill mee yo' self death is the eand of woe

finis Letter 1300

Edm: Heare ye my lorde this humble suplicacon yor mr is become an Orrator but tell him Edmond is not lunaticke soe like a woeman to be wonne wth woordes

Edricus. This Cottnes accordinge to my minde the kinge is angrie see hee faceth me his collour comes and goes, I hold my life

hee knowes mee, would I wer well away Harke yee my lord; what would you saye Edmond: yf yon plaine fellow should bee Edricus 1310 Alfrick: I thinke not soe my Lord Edmond./ Ile quickly knowe come hether fellow tell thy mr thus: / he pulls of the velvet patch of his face ( what Edricus ist you I thought noe lesse you ment some good noe dout tell me the troth what was the reason you Came this disguisde Edricus: / Now witt or never helpe, poore naked trewth hath taine awaye syspicon of decept I neede noe arte, Art cannot helpe mee now then plainly thus renowned soveraigne 1320 I came thus plainely to yor maiestye disguised in clownes attire to sound the truth what oppinion vf good or bad

1271 Act IV, Scene i. 1274 is interlined. 1276 Perillus sic. prosperitie] s (a long Italian s) inserted. 1287 the] e inserted. 1291 sighes the scribe originally wrote sightes and then altered t to e and e to s and deleted s 1294 writte] w 1295 haveinge v altered from e 1296 beleefe second e altered from the altered. 1297 strayed] st resembles ft 1300 kill] ll blotted, possibly altered. Letter] after the r and apparently detached from it there is a mark rather like 'iz': it may possibly be a form of &c or possibly a mere flourish. 1305 Cottnes] sic, apparently for Cottnes not 1312 Ile] e perhaps altered. 1315 noel altered from me 1316 this] sic. 1318 svspicon v altered from i 1320 soveraigne v altered. disguisde] g altered from u 1321 maiestvel v altered from e

Fol. 111b

You had of me, And yf I found yt good I had determied to bewray myself yf otherwise, I meant wth secret speede to leave my native cuntry and to exile myself from England sayleinge into Spaine whereas I meant in Contemplacon in pilgramage and prayers for yor grace to end my life. Enter a messenger runinge

1330

Messenger: / Hast, hast, kinge Edmund to releeve thie land which is opprest by multitudes of Daines they swarme alonge thy Coste like little gnates ouer a river in a Summers night

or like to bees when they begine to flight soe Comes theis Daines prepared fitt to fight Theire Battaile mane of Threescore Thowsand men wth bristle poynted speeres wth vpright stand

shewes like a new shred grove of Ashes tall or elce a wood of pines and seaders [tall] small Theire flagges and Banners yellow, blew and red resembles much the weede in ripened Corne Theire Drumes and Trumpitte wth a dredfull sound of Clashinge armor and fyer brethinge steedes soundes like the fearefull Thunder sent from heaven mixt wth Æolus boystrous northen breth They praye vppon thie subjects cruelly like hungry Tygers vppon silley kiddy sparinge not Ancient men for reverence nor weomen for imbisillitie nor guiltles babes for their vnspoted life

1350

1340

Edmund: / A sunne shine Daye is quicly ouercaste a springeinge budd is killed wth a blast I see my state is fickell and vnsure there is nothinge in this world can fermly Dure yet corage Lorde we were and are the same or hartes are sound or bodies are not lame

nor holy men theire maddnes is so rife

1360

then lett not fear dismay yor warlike might god fightes for vs, god will defend the right Bace Edricus thou wert the fatall Crowe that by thie hored voyce this newes did showe thou camst to gaine wth Cursed trechery the surname of vild inckname polecye/ Right did I thinke whenas the fox did preach he ment to gett a goose wthin his reach right did I Gesse when wth thie oylie speech thou didest my pardon and my grace beseech 1370 some mischife was a Broch but god a boue Doth alwais at a pinch my patron proue And wee have now learnd though to or laile not to beleeve each smooth face forged taile Now my most gracious Lord as god shall helpe mee Edricus: my cominge was onely for this intente to vnfould Canutus cominge and bewraye matters of secret to yor maiestye

minim of m 1334 multitudes] second t altered from d and s altered probably from another s 1342 seaders] sic. 1348 northen] sic, t inserted. 1352 imbisillitie] sic. 1353 vnspoted] n altered. 1364 hored] sic. voyce] y altered. 1366 inckname] sic. 1367 whenas] h altered from e and e from n 1369 Gesse] first s altered from e wth w altered from t and the beginning of h speech] p altered perhaps from e 1372 patron] r altered from t 1373 laile] sic. 1377 bewraye] r altered perhaps from a

|             | Counsells of great availe rare stratagemes                           | Fol. 112 <sup>a</sup> |
|-------------|--|-----------------------|
|             | plotted by Canutus w <sup>ch</sup> now shall dye w <sup>th</sup> mee | 1380                  |
|             | yf you seeme anie whitt suspicious                                   |                       |
| Edmund      | I prethy harke, lett mee heare some of them                          |                       |
|             | Edrius talketh wth Edmund secretly Alfricke                          | pulls him ba          |
| Alfricke: / | / Traytor darst thou presume   |                       |
|             | to speake vnto thie soveraign? good my Lord                          |                       |
|             | as god shall healpe mee you wilbee in trapt                          |                       |
| Edricus:    | Traytor? remember this. malice hath a pfect memory                   |                       |
| Edmund:     | Alfrick you are to blame you doe forgett yorself                     |                       |
|             | age makes yee dote, know I not what to doe                           |                       |
| lf:         | wth out yor tellinge, goe too hold yor peace                         | 1390                  |
| [yleward:]  | Alfrick yor Combe is cutt yet will I speake                          |                       |
|             | kinge I am sworne to Counsell thee aright                            |                       |
|             | and though I dye, I will not hold my tongue                          |                       |
|             | remember hee hath often broke his faith                              |                       |
|             | and fled awaye from you remember too                                 |                       |
|             | hee Comes from Canut9 thie vtter enimie                              |                       |
|             | remember he is a traytorous flatterer, A villaine & a d              | ambned hip            |
| Edmund:     | Peace Ayleward, hold yor tongue                                      |                       |
|             | my youth in som thinges ouerrunes yor age                            |                       |
|             | tis pollecy to graunte him audience                                  | . 1400                |
|             | naye further grace, naye further yf hee Craues                       |                       |
|             | perhapes the leadinge or armye too                                   |                       |
|             | for thus I thinke yt stande hee hath promised Canuti                 | ıs                    |
|             | haveinge the leadinge of or forces                                   |                       |
|             | to yeald to him seeminge as though compeld                           |                       |
|             | haveinge first givene an onsett on the foe                           |                       |
|             | for cullors sake but wee will ouer match him                         |                       |
|             | for whilst the force of Canute on pollecye                           |                       |
|             | retyres by Edricke drift, then wee will take                         |                       |
|             | the oppertunitie and rush wth speed                                  | 1410                  |
|             |  |                       |

vppon his troopes whoe vnprepared to fight and trustinge vppon Edricke pollecve shall all come pray vnto or souldiors how like you this: Alfrick: It cannot hape amis Edmund: Come hether Edricus: they whisper Edm. saith: I faith ve lve they whisper againe Tut, tut, yt cannot bee they whisper againe If this bee trew I pardon thee for all and will reward thee wth diservd grace 1420 I will not dout yt, faith I think tis trew though yt weare not in hope thou wilt amend goe lett vs in and lett all quarrells end for now I meane indeed to Creditt thee by beinge captaine generall [] of my armie Edricus: / Dutie and thankes I give tis all I have See what dessemulacon bringes to passe howe quicly I Cann make the kinge an asse Exeunt.

1379 availe first a altered from v 1381 suspicious u probably inserted. 1386 shall] second l crowded in. 1391 yet e altered from beginning Edrius sic. 1303 my apparently written n y (there is a space but no trace of a third minim). 1395 fled] interlined. 1396 vtter] e altered from r 1397 dambned ] sic. 1400 graunte] 1406 givene] sic, ne altered from in 1409 Edricke] ic altered there is a dot above n1411 whoe] w altered from the beginning of h 1413 come pray] i.e. become from c 1424 Creditt Caltered, perhaps from er 1425 There is either a blot or a mark prev. 1427 dessemulacon sic. in the paper.

| Emma:            | Enter Emma her Two sonnes Alphred and Edward in each hand Gunthranus goeinge before Sweete Boyes borne to be crost before yor tyme[s] | FOL. 112 <sup>b</sup> |
|------------------|---|-----------------------|
|                  | oh lett mee kisse you ere you goe awaye   |                       |
|                  | curst bee the Cavse of [y]or departinge thus the psicution of theis bloody daines   |                       |
|                  | whose vnrelentinge eies delight to see  |                       |
|                  | the full conclusion of or tradegie  |                       |
| Alphred:/        | Good mothe sorrow not though wee depte  |                       |
| - /              | wee shalbee welcome to or vncle Richard   |                       |
|                  | and saffer there then in this trobled Ile   |                       |
|                  | w <sup>ch</sup> like the reelinge sea is tost w <sup>th</sup> warr  | 1440                  |
|                  | heere wee are ever in continuall broyles  |                       |
|                  | there in tranquillitie in peace and rest  |                       |
|                  | heere in the midest of vnknowne enimies   |                       |
|                  | there in the armes of true approved frinde  |                       |
|                  | here danger eminent doth Compasse vs  |                       |
|                  | there frindy and frindly Counsell shall defend vs   |                       |
|                  | Therefore reioyce wee are escaped the Daines  |                       |
|                  | whose greedy mawes devoures the Saxons blood  |                       |
| 77               | like hungry lions, voyd of anie good  |                       |
| Emma:            | Good boye in whome thie fathers feature lives   | 1450                  |
|                  | though death hath seazd him in his wastefull armes  |                       |
|                  | if I could moderate my greeved minde  |                       |
|                  | wthout remembrance what ere now I was   |                       |
|                  | then should my greefe deminish w <sup>th</sup> my teares  |                       |
|                  | But memory the afflictor of the soule   |                       |
|                  | bides me remember how I was a Queene  |                       |
|                  | how Egelredus was my lawfull Lord   |                       |
|                  | how Normands Duke was my renowned syre how Englande was my pleasures paradice   |                       |
|                  | and how tyme was when tyme did waite on mee   |                       |
| <b>\</b>         | All theis are but Bellowes to the fyer  | 1460                  |
| ><br>><br>><br>> | to burne my harte, consumed afore wth sighthes  |                       |
| <u> </u>         | Alphred, Need is a childe thou arte of age  |                       |
| \<br>\           | to take example by my myserye   |                       |
| >                | not to beleve foule fortunes flatterye  |                       |
| /                | 64  |                       |

)ward · / Good mother weepe not, yf yee doe Ile crye Emma: / Ah my prittie harte hast thou a feeleinge of my passion? then will I weepe the more to ease my harte Ile morne for thee, for him and for my self 1470 for England and for Edmund Ironside whose pte god prosper, Heaven defend the right Madam yor healpeles teares are but a meanes to drawe more teares from vs to drowne or hartes Emma: Whie man I wep(e) to ease and not to load I trowe the more I shed, the lesse I have and as my teares wast soe my cares consume To dam my [harte] eies were byt to drowne my harte

like Hecuba the wofull Queene of Troye whoe haveinge noe avoydance for her grefe

1429 Act IV, Scene ii. Emma] second m altered from a 1433 or ] o touched up. 1437 mothe] sic. 1439 saffer] sic, cf. 1500. thus u inserted. 1436 tradegie sic. then apparently a minim has been deleted after n 1442 there the thas probably been 1446 frinds after the i the scribe first made three minims and began the d and then altered the third minim to d and added g frindly] f touched up in brown ink. my greefe] my interlined in another hand. 1458 Normands Duke | s added and Duke interlined in another hand. renowned] first n altered. 1462 sighthes] sic, cf. 1504. 1464 myserye] first y altered. 1472 prosper] s altered from the beginning of p 1473 teares a altered from r 1475 wepe final e obscured by a blot or flaw (cf. 1425). 1478 eies] interlined. bvt] bv altered from w

65

1480

Rann madd for sorrow cause shee could not weepe But good Gunthranus to omit vaine talke sence I have heretofore aproved thy faith I make a Choyce of thee amongest the rest of manie frindes to guide my little Boyes and to conduct them into Normandye intreat my brother for to intreat them well they are his Nephewes and his sisters ioye if anie thinge amis should light on them the same on mee should bee redobled

1490

Gunthra:

Madam even by the liveinge god I vowe I will attend and watch them as my soule knowinge duke Richard will accompt of them as nigh of blood unto his Royall self

Emma: / Then farwell boyes the Comfort of my life } they offer to depte

Yet Come againe yee shall not soe departe if that wee dye weile Choose to dye to geither. dyeinge or liveing wee wilbee to geither fonde woeman blesse them and then lett them goe that is the saffest waye to keepe them safe Then farwell once againe, god blesse you both \} they offer to depte

1500

But Softe awhile I have not sayd my minde first lett me wash your face in mothers teares then sobb out sighthes to overload the earth

and cast a mistie fogge uppon the [w]ayre } Shee imbraceth them

that noe inquireinge foe may find you out oh lett yor sanctuary bee my lappe yor refuge, yor sepulchers, and your graves a Cradle fitte you better then a shippe

She sitte downe and sett Edward on her knee al Alphred in her arme (

Gunthra:

See see Dame Naturs operacon what force yt breedes wthin a mothers mind none feeles a mothes sorrow but a mother

66

1510

Canutus: / Coradge brave Captaines Conquest is at hand this letter comes from trustie Edricus and certifies mee that hee is in grace wth Edmund Ironsid, and howe hee leade

1530

1481 Rann] R blotted, perhaps altered. 1482 omit] o altered from minim. 1483 faith] i crowded in. 1489 them] m altered from n 1495, 1501, 1520 The short rules appear to indicate pauses after these lines. 1497 weile] sic, i inserted. 1500 saffest] sic, cf. 1439. 1502 Softe] S altered from f 1504 sighthes] sic, cf. 1462. 1505 ayre] re added, the word was originally way 1507 lappe] first p altered, second p altered from e 1509 shippe] i inserted. 1512 mothes] sic. 1515 a] sic. 1517 yt] sic. 1519 indulgencye] y altered from i 1521 Aphred] sic. 1524 Act IV, Scene iii. 1525 him] h altered. 1531 Ironsid] sic.

1540

1550

1560

the vantgarde of the princes armye now he assures mee of the victorve wthout the losse of manie souldiors for hee will disapoynt the warlike youth and flee to vs. leaveinge him desolate where fore brave souldiors put forth all vor might to quaile theire stomaches at the first approch hee that doth take the prince in fight or flight shall have his ransome and dubd a knight Ile venter hard to make Ioane my wif a Ladye I Soul: 2 Soul: The king shall scape my fingers narrowly Masse if I had steele sides as hee hath Ironsides 3 Soul: I would gore him thim that I would What yf misse the kinge, Ile have a Duke 4 Soul: an Earle a Lord, a knight, or gentleman Or noebody and then youle hitt yt South: tell not yor chickens sires, ere they bee hatched perchaunce the egges are rotten in the nest then all yor broodinge hopes is cast awaye and you remaine as rich as new shorne sheepe I never loved to gaine by trechery for that againe was lost by trechery I doe remember hardy Hanniball: did vse theis woord? at wonne Tarentums losse Eadem arte qua prius cæpimus Tarentum amisimus ffraud woone Tarentum ffraud Tarentum lost soe Hanniball reapes his labor for his Cost The drums sound afar off Soe Edmund so thou Comste vnto thie cost thy roreinge drume persageth thy mishape ringinge thie soules knell wth a hollow vovce as thine doth mourne soe lett or Drume reiovce

Canutus:

The Drume[s] sound Enter Edmond wth Edricus other Lorde and souldiers they fight Canutus gives et exeunt

## Enter at one dore Canutus and at th'other Edricus

| t)us:/      | Edricus   | 1570 |
|-------------|---|------|
| \ricus/     | My Lord: hye Cheere yor flyeinge troopes              |      |
| >           | and bid them stay awhile for victory                  |      |
| >           | whenas you see mee lead my men aloofe                 |      |
| >           | then take occacon and assaile the prince              |      |
| >           | and Ile be absent when hee neede mee most             |      |
| >           | and present for yor best availe, make hast            |      |
| Canutus: /  | How much I love thee Edricus heavens doe knowe        |      |
| >           | and I wth guiftes one day will manifest } Exit Canute |      |
| > Edricus./ | Soe Edrick now thie plotforme is afoote               |      |
|             | and one shall dye yt skills noe matter wch            | 1580 |
|             | yf Edmund, Canute shall quickly follow him            |      |
|             | yf Canute, then Edmond shall not staye behinde        |      |
|             | whilst they wth eger blowes assaile each other        |      |
|             | I heere remaine a newter free from feare              |      |
|             | not takeinge pte wth Canute nor Ironside              |      |
|             | before I see whoe gette the victory                   |      |

1540 and dubd] sic, evidently for and be dubd 1544 thim] sic, i inserted. 1545 yf misse] sic, for yf I misse 1562 persageth] sic. 1563 knell] ll altered, apparently from minim. 1569 Canutus] nu five minims. 1576 present] pr altered.

Yet had I rather have Canutus Conquer and privilye will aid him wth supplies rather then Edmund should escape the feild Alarum Enter Edmund chaseinge of Canutus Edricus backes Canutus Edmund flies: exeunt: and returne. Canutus wth Edricus Canutus: Thanckes worthie Edricke for this victory this dave had made an end of me and mine hadst Thou not backed vs wth thie warlike troopes know ye yf Edmond be escaped or noe? Edricus: / Edmund is gon and I must after him to staye longe heere would breed suspition then mightie Canute live longe a Conquerer and when thou hast the Crowne remember mee Canutus: / vf I forgett thee, god forgett my suite when like a sinner I doe humbly praye forgett the Edricke god aboue doth see how good a harte I ever bore to thee Edricus: / Then noble Canutus, I pawne a souldiors faith by my best blood, and by my after hopes I will remaine to thee and to thy heires as trew, as falce to Edmund Ironside Lett vs not linger heere muster vor men and make them reddy for a new assault I will to Edmund and excuse my self and how I served him now Ile serve him then: exeunt Act 5 Enter Edmund Ironside Alfricke Vlfkettle Goodwine wth others:/ Edmund: Vild Edricus all this proceede from him I saved his life and hee doth thirst for mine vngratefull wretch, hellish incarnat divell for sure noe man was ever soe vnkind vnto his kinge and loveinge Cuntryemen 1620 disloyall and vnfaithfull Sicophant yt greeves my vexed soule to thinke on thee Alfricke: / Lett yt not greeve you, rather iove to thinke

you are escaped from the hande of him that sought like *Iudas* to betraye his Lord into the hande of blood thirstye Daines

Vlfkettle: / Surely my Lord you are highly favord of god whoe sees each humaine accon that hee hath given you warninge wth small losse of the contagious minde of Edricus:/

1630

Enter Edricus w<sup>th</sup> his hand in a skarfe, haultinge, with him Stich

Stich: / Mr I would not wishe you haulte

Edricus: / Whie soe

Stich: / Marry sir you know Alfricke is a cripple and the proverbe is tis ill haultinge before a cripple Heele perceve yt.

1594 victory] v altered apparently from w 1596 Thou] T altered. 1602 suite] perhaps siute (cf. 488 and 1241). 1613 how] h altered from the beginning of l served] r altered perhaps from v 1614 Act V, Scene i. 1616 him] m altered from n 1619 vnkind] i inserted. 1623 greeve] g altered. 1635 proverbe] b altered. 1636 Heele] H altered probably from the beginning of y or w

|   | Edricus    | had hee as manie birde as Iunos birde                        | Fol. | 114 <sup>b</sup> |
|---|------------|--|------|------------------|
|   |            | or could peirce milstons wth his searchinge sight            |      |                  |
|   |            | hee (by his leave) should not my haultinge find              |      |                  |
|   |            | I haulte not in the Thigh but in the mind                    |      | 1640             |
|   |            | All haile vnto my gracious Soveraigne                        |      |                  |
|   | Stich:     | Mr youle beraye yor self, doe you saye all haile, and yett   |      |                  |
|   |            | beare yor arme in a Scarfe that haile indeed                 |      |                  |
|   |            | All haile vnto my gracious soueraigne                        |      |                  |
| 1 | Edmund:/   | Iudas thie next pte is to kisse my Cheeke                    |      |                  |
|   |            | and then Comitt mee vnto Cayphas:/                           |      |                  |
|   |            | I vnderstand not what yor highnes meanes                     |      |                  |
|   | ,          | Oh heavens, oh impudent vngodly wretch                       |      |                  |
|   |            | I hope yor grace doth not exclaine on mee                    |      |                  |
|   | Edmund:/   | On thee, hence graceless wretch, grace mee noe more          |      | 1650             |
|   |            | is there none heere that will laye hould on him?             |      |                  |
|   |            | his sight, his breth, his fell infectious tongue             |      |                  |
|   |            | is venumer then is the Basiliskes                            |      |                  |
|   | Edricus: / | Is this a [g()erdion] guerdion for my skarrs and hurtes      |      |                  |
|   |            | for all my bruses and my broken ioyntes                      |      |                  |
|   |            | Is this a hier for my hardines                               |      |                  |
|   |            | and valliant onsett on the enimies?                          |      |                  |
|   |            | are theis my wages weh I woone wth blood                     |      |                  |
|   |            | [blood of my self, and prowdest daine that fought]           |      |                  |
|   |            | doth Edmund thus reward his followers                        |      | 1660             |
|   |            | that pawne theire lives for him and in his Cause             |      |                  |
|   |            | then bootlesse haue I skirmished soe longe                   |      |                  |
|   |            | and sent soe many daines vnto theire graves                  |      |                  |
|   |            | In vaine haue I lift vppe my wastinge arme                   |      |                  |
|   |            | and brandished my fawchion ore thie foes                     |      |                  |
|   |            | In vaine this curtelax was reared aloft                      |      |                  |
|   | Į          | w <sup>ch</sup> made a laine throughout thie foemens troopes |      |                  |
|   |            | In vaine, my launce did ou'throw and spoyle                  |      |                  |
|   |            | Invaine I live to bee requited thus                          |      |                  |
| ) | ,          | In vaine, what a vaine, vaine my Mr is in                    |      | 1670             |
| > |            | Didst thou not flye vild traytor to my foe?                  |      |                  |
| > |            | Whoe I?  |      |                  |
|   | Edmun)d:/  | Even thou  |      |                  |

Thus forward frindes are quited wth suspect
thus envye blast? the well deservinge wight
thus the vnskillfull blames the warrour

thus thus Detraccon hinders vertuous course
fleed I my Lord Canutus can reporte
twas hee that should have fleed had succor Come
fleed I my Lord? yor eies were witnesses
how farr my harte was free from Dastard flight
But this yt is to bee a man at armes
when his desert is recompenced wth hate
and resolucon wrongd wth ignorance
for shame my Lord? spurne not against the trouth
Thirst not to drinck the blood of inocent?

Edmund:/ Whie Edricus canst thou denie thie flight

1637 Edricus] added later, apparently in a different hand. birde] sic, presumably for eyes 1641 Soveraigne] ig altered from n 1642 youle] sic. beraye] sic, for bewraye 1645 next] e altered from x 1649 exclaine] sic. 1653 venumer] sic. 1654 guerdion] interlined above g(>erdion deleted, the second letter having been altered, and now lost in a hole. 1656 kier] h probably altered from the beginning of f 1668 In] n altered. launce] nc altered from ce 1669 Invaine] sic. 1671 traytor] y altered from beginning of t 1675 blaste] l altered from a 1676 warrour] sic.

K

1680

|      | Edricus: / | Noe gracious Lord I must confesse I fled                 | Fol. | 115ª |
|------|------------|--|------|------|
|      | ,          | forcd from Canutus not to him for aid                    |      |      |
|      |            | and that tis true, I by yor graces leave                 |      | 1690 |
|      |            | will prove on him that dares afferme a noe               |      |      |
|      | Edmund:/   | I sawe thee flee myself wth theis my eyes                |      |      |
|      | Vlfk:      | And I my Lord am witnes to the same                      |      |      |
| Alf: |            | And I my Lord will proue yt by yor favor                 |      |      |
|      |            | I would the kinge would give mee leave [the] to speak    | ce   |      |
|      |            | And you will prove them blind I hould my life            |      |      |
|      |            | I give the leave, speake for thyself and spare not       |      |      |
|      |            | Seeinge yor grace soe forward to the fight               |      |      |
|      | ,          | vewinge the Daine to march soe [ ] bravely on            |      |      |
|      |            | prickd forth wth shame I as the foremost man             |      | 1700 |
|      |            | (not suffringe the Daine to sett on vs                   |      |      |
|      |            | or to approch yor grace wth out a blowe)                 |      |      |
|      | ,          | stept forth intendinge to incounter them                 |      |      |
|      |            | and to assaile the rereward wth my band                  |      |      |
|      |            | till you vppon the fore front held them playe            |      |      |
|      |            | But see how good intente are ever thwarted               |      |      |
|      |            | ere I could gett the wind to Compasse them               |      |      |
|      |            | yor Drumes reteate did Cause yor forces flee             |      |      |
|      |            | yet fleed not I a foote vntell such tyme                 |      |      |
|      |            | as quight bereft of hope I was compeld                   |      | 1710 |
|      |            | witnes this arme this serviceable arme                   |      |      |
|      |            | that in dispite of death did save my life                |      |      |
|      |            | witnes theis skares wch yf yor grace will see            |      |      |
|      |            | theile tell my foes vnto theire face they lye.           |      |      |
|      | Stich:     | Oh horrible skarres, skares like blaseinge stares,       |      |      |
|      |            | well counterfeyted Master                                |      |      |
|      | Edmund:    | yf this bee trew I was to Credulous                      |      |      |
|      | Edricus:   | If yt bee true my Lord? assure yor self                  |      |      |
|      |            | your grace was misinformd if otherwise                   |      |      |
|      |            | and that my man can veryfie                              |      | 1720 |
|      | Stich:     | / Take heed what ye saye Mr I can veryfie n( ) thinge    | <    |      |
|      |            | marry I can veryly anie thinge, yf youle saye soe (      |      |      |
|      |            | Ile sweare [soe] to yt, [tth] that tis falce I() meane ( |      |      |
|      | Edmu:      | Then Edricus twas I that wronged thee()                  |      |      |
|      |            |  |      |      |

|           | and I that will in all thinges make amen( ) (                |      |
|-----------|--|------|
|           | burye vnkines in oblivion (                                  |      |
|           | and nere remember or suspition (                             |      |
| Edric9    | Twas not yor highnes but some fawninge mate(                 |      |
|           | that put mistrust in to yor graces head                      |      |
|           | hopeinge by my dowfall to raise himself                      | 1730 |
|           | but heavens defend the wronged innocent                      |      |
| Edmund: / | Lett this suffice thou hast confirmd or love                 |      |
|           | and Edricg wee mind to honnor thee                           |      |
|           | wth publique notice of thie Loyaltie                         |      |
| Edricus:  | See, See what witt and will can bringe aboute                |      |
|           | Canuty paies mee for my villaie                              |      |
|           | and Edmund loves mee for my trecherye                        |      |
| Stich: /  | Give a man luck and cast him over the gallous exeunt omnes ( |      |
|           | Enter Canutus readinge of letter wth him (                   |      |
|           | Southampton Arch: of Canterburye                             | 1740 |
|           | Egina Vskataulf & Swetho: wth souldiers (                    |      |

1691 him] altered from hm
1693 Lord] L altered from H
1699 A letter has been smudged out, possibly g
1705 till] i altered from e
1708 reteate] sic. 1721-3 The ends of these lines are on a detached fragment of paper, which in mending has been placed two lines too low, so that they now stand opposite 1723-5.
1722 veryly] sic. 1724 that] h altered from a
1726 vnkines] sic.
1730 dowfall] sic.
1736 villaie] sic.
1738 gallous] sic.
1739 Act V, Scene ii.
1740 Southampton] m interlined.

1770

for were they millions, half should fight for you and turne their weapons vppon Ironside Tis strange the prince should bee soe Credulous The Drume soundes a far off

Canuty: / My lorde my harte is firmly bond to you

and I am prest to doe you anye seruyce But Edmund is growne strange to me of late and I am not familliar wth his thougtes when I have one regaind oppinion

I will not fayle to bee your faithfull agent

for hee is cominge with a mightie power. Bireladye this goes hard, theis newes are naught

and that would cleane discorage all theire hartes

least I orecloyd wth ioye should playe the blabe

that Edmund is my owne, hee writtes to mee

is Edmund now growne wary, then I doute I nere shall see the daye I longe haue sought But I must beare a semblance of good newes least theis preave our hopes to faulter

for all presume on Edrics pollecy:

I dare not trust myself wth readeinge yt

Lett this suffice I now am Confident vppon sure grounded confirmaçõns

that hee is cominge wth a mightie host but (saith hee) bee not you discomfited

Sone ist good newes Canuto: My Lord exceedinge good Egina: Give me the Letter Canuty: Not for all the world

South:

South:

> Canuto.

Yon Drume doth tell vs Edmund Ironside vnwittinge of his overthrough at hand comes gallantly attended on by troopes ) of horse and footemen to his funerall Oh that thou knewst thy dyeinge daye soe nigh )hat thou mightest make the fitt to goe to god

In faith yt greeves at the very harte 76

|          | )o see him Come soe vnprepaird for death         |      |
|----------|--|------|
| >        | Enter Edmund, Emma, Arch: Yorke                  | 1780 |
| >        | Edricus, Alfricke, Goodwine Ayleward             |      |
|          | Vlfkettle, Leofricke, and Turkillus              |      |
| Edmund:  | Behold where Canute: comes marchinge bravely on  |      |
|          | me thinkes yon sight would make a sickeman sound |      |
|          | They march a longe the stage                     |      |
|          | one an other                                     |      |
| E)dmund: | Canutus  |      |
| Canut9:  | Edmund   |      |
| Edmund:  | The ground thou standst vppon is Ironsides       |      |
| Canut9:  | The ground I stand on Edmund is myne owne        | 1790 |
|          | fallen to mee not svccessively indeed            |      |
|          | but by forfeyture as Coppie hold                 |      |
|          | rentrunn and wantinge reperacons                 |      |
|          | falls to the Lord, Even soe thie ffathers Land   |      |
|          | for want of Trybute payeinge longe sence Due     |      |
|          | I Cease vppon as Lord to thee and that           |      |
|          |  |      |

1745 familliar] f altered. thougtes] sic. 1746 onc] sic, for once regaind] in really m with first minim dotted. 1750 Bireladye] sic. 1752 shall] all altered. 1756 for] r altered. 1762 blabe] sic. 1777 mightest] m two minims only. 1778 greeves at] sic, for greeves me at 1781 Ayleward] y altered from l 1782 Vlfkettle] first t altered. 1786 one an other] sic. 1793 rentrunn] sic. 1794 Even] e altered from n

| Edmu:    | But for thou shalt perceave that Edmund cann<br>temper the vnrvlye stomach of his rage<br>and moderate his lustie youthfull bloode  | FOL. 116 <sup>a</sup> |
|----------|---|-----------------------|
| ſ        | w <sup>ch</sup> springes through every vayne to flye at thee  Not half theis worde w <sup>th</sup> out controleinge strokes  should from thie lipes have vomited theire spleene | 1800                  |
|          | Oh how my harte beates muchadoe I have to make yt quiet tell I answer thee  |                       |
|          | Art thou the Lord of me and of my Land  |                       |
| '.       | vncivell Canutus knowest thou to whome thou speakest?   |                       |
|          | This harte skornes all subjeccon  |                       |
|          | and this head lookes 'ore the world, theis feete  |                       |
|          | were made to tread ore kinges, Canutus over thee  |                       |
|          | Nay storme not Canutus, learne how to mix thie speech   | 1810                  |
|          | wth more beseemeinge tearmes, and gouern thou   |                       |
|          | thie surly tearmes wth reason not wth rage  |                       |
|          | I saye I am a kinge, soe arte not thou  |                       |
|          | therefore I am thie better, I saye more   |                       |
|          | I have a kingdome, this I stand vppon   |                       |
|          | is mine, Thou standst vppon my ground   |                       |
| Canuto:  | I saye this Land is mine, Canatus yt is mine:   |                       |
| Canuty:  | By vsurpacon thine, by Conquest mine whoe knowes not conquest is inheritage   |                       |
| Edmund:  | Soe rape and theft is true possessio  | 1820                  |
| Edinund. | yf malifactors goe vnpunnished  | 1020                  |
| Canuto:  | It seems indeed possession is of force  |                       |
| Cultury. | for by possession you wth hould my Crowne   |                       |
| Edmund:  | Nay [Swaine and] you and Swaine yor griple minded Dad   | <                     |
|          | by treason not by force of valliant armes   |                       |
|          | against all iustice, Lawe and equitie   |                       |
|          | did first intrude yor selves, and then extrude  |                       |
|          | or woefull subjectes from their native home   |                       |
|          | and that I Come to proue and there fore thus: } he drawe(t  |                       |
| Canut9:/ | Then to confute thie forged argument  | 1830                  |
|          | thus argue I, my sword is Resons proofe} Hee Dr(  |                       |
| Edmund:  | That is of force to put backe reasons proofe  |                       |
|          | w <sup>ch</sup> proues you like yo <sup>r</sup> sword vnreasonable \  |                       |
|          | 78  |                       |

They trayne theire souldio( the stage Edricus speake( Edmund is stronge, Canute is weake in p(o Edmund gracious in the peoples eies Canutus is not soe, what had I best to doe faine would I have Canutus wine and hee is weak I would have Edmund loose and hee is stronge ( 1840 oh gracious starrs in spire my nimble witt wth some device, and as I ever have I will imploye yt to some villanie soft, lett mee see, oh it is exelent fountaine of witt, the springe of pollecye the flower of treason, and of villanie how much vndecent is yt that this cappe this homely Cape, should overload this Crowe when thou deservest a Crowne of beaten gold but to the matter soe yt needes must fadge 1850 for can I bringe them to a single fight hosoever hath the better yett shall I be gracious in his eie, as whoe should saye I was the Causer of his victory

Edricus:

1798 vnrvlye second v and v altered, e altered from r 1799 moderate] o altered from 1800 vaynel yn altered. 1803 muchadoel sic. 1806 vncivell\ vnci was accidentally crossed through in marking the preceding omission. What looks rather like a final e added in different ink is really an offset from the opposite page. 1820 possessio sic. 1825 valliant | t crowded in. 1831 proofe] e altered perhaps from o 1832 put | p altered 1840 Edmund ] mun six minims. 1848 Cape, ] sic. Crowe sic. 1852 hosoever] sic, v altered perhaps from o

1860

1870

1880

besides I shall insinuate my self into the bosome of opinion and beestemed my cuntries buckler well Ile about it. meaninge noe mã good but that my speech may sheed kinge Edmund§ blood

The Armies make towards one an other when

Edricus standinge betwene sayeth

Edricus: Renowned Edmond first I speake to thee

lett theis my woorde proceedinge from true zeale

begg at thy eares a little audience

And worthic Canuto sheath vp thy slaughtringe sword

tell I have spoke my mind that all may see my word? proceede from perfect pietie

Edmond: / Edricus bee breefe

Canuto: Goe toe Ile staye a little, but be not tedious

Alfricke: / When the fox preaches then beware the geese

Edricus: What strive you for Imperious Ironside?

Renowned Canuto what doe you levell at?

wee daylie to appease yor mortall warrs

offer or slaughtred bodies to the sword yet neither of you have the vpper hande

to daye hee that was foyld to morrow foyles

Hee that even now did faintly sound retreate

renewes againe the fight wth doble force

thus in quadryes hanges the victory

and waveringe fortune frownes and smiles on both

Canuto is not to bee overcome

because his Brother Swaine doth succor him

and Edmond likewise is invinceable

for force and vallour hewes him through his foes

what then is thend, of this yor enles grudge none other but when all yor men bee slaine

80

| >             | you then must fight alone or els accord          |      |
|---------------|--|------|
| >             | and hee that then is kinge shall rule noe meñ    |      |
| >             | nor governe nations, for consumeinge warr        |      |
| <b>&gt;</b> . | will quite devoure this solatary Ile             | 1890 |
| >             | not leaveinge anie over whome to rule            |      |
|               | r to resist forraine invacons                    |      |
| >             | yf love of kingedomes bee the cause of this      |      |
| >             | supprese the boyleinge of yor haughtie mindes    |      |
| >             | you haue approved yor souldiers forwardnesse     |      |
| >             | Then now at last shake hande and ioyne in league |      |
| >             | agree like noble kinges and pte the Land         |      |
| >             | have now compassion of this little Ile           |      |
| >             | whose soyle is manurd wth Carkasses              |      |
| >             | and made a sea wth bloode of inocente            | 1900 |
| >             | But yf yor emulacon bee soe greate               |      |
| >             | that either skornes to have competitors          |      |
| >             | and Brooke not equalls in yor [d.g] dignities    |      |
|               | fight then alone that would bee kinge alone      |      |
|               | lett not all perish for the wills of Twoe        |      |
|               | but Lett yor sworde decid whose tytles best      |      |
| Edmond:       | Edricke thou hitst the marke I levell at         |      |
|               | thy Counsell cominge from a zelous harte         |      |
|               | fitte in all poynte our expectacon               |      |

1857 beestemed] sic.1858 noe] altered probably from m and the beginning of a1861 betwene] t altered from e1869 tedious] d altered.1879 quadryes] sic.1882 him] altered from hm1885 thend,] sic. enles] sic.1888 meñ] ñ touchedup.1890 solatary] sic.1904 then alone] second n altered from m by blotting out thelast minim.1907 hitst] first t perhaps altered.1908 cominge] in altered.

| Knowe I accept thereof, and offer heere                             | Fol.         | 117a |
|---|--------------|------|
| to prove even hand in single fight                                  |              | 1911 |
| wch of vs Twoe shall weare the Diadem                               |              |      |
| Canutg: Edmund Reporte shall never whett her tongue                 |              |      |
| vppon Canuty to eternize thee                                       |              |      |
| I skorne to staine my reputacon                                     |              |      |
| w <sup>th</sup> abject tytles of pale Cowardice                     |              |      |
| to make the famous in opinions mouth                                |              |      |
| I heere accept thie challenge and his speech                        |              |      |
| glad of so fitt a tyme to bee revengd                               |              |      |
| for all those foule dishonnors thou hast done                       |              | 1920 |
| and glad for spareinge of that guiltles bloode                      |              |      |
| w <sup>ch</sup> in o <sup>r</sup> quarrells this daye had bine shed |              |      |
| Oh had this daye bine but a yeare agoe                              |              |      |
| manie a tall man had bine now alive                                 |              |      |
| manie a salt teare had bine now vnshed                              |              |      |
| by fathers for theire sones vnhappie Deathes                        |              |      |
| by mothers for theire Childrens wretched ende                       |              |      |
| and widdowes for their husbande tyneles want                        |              |      |
| But I am glad this longe expected hower                             |              |      |
| at laste is Come  |              | 1930 |
| Egina: / My Lord you shall not fight                                |              |      |
| Canuto: My Lady but I will, will you fight for me?                  |              |      |
| give her my sword and sheild:/                                      |              | <    |
| Edm: and Emma talkes togeither, E                                   | dm: turnes a | ιζ   |
| Emma: / Yet heare mee good my Lord                                  | (            |      |
| will you on whome the state doth sole depend                        | <            |      |
| or welfare, all the Realmes, yor frinde and kinsfolk                |              |      |
| hazard the lose of all vppon the Chaunce                            | <            |      |
| of fickell fortune, sence the better mã                             | <            |      |
| is soner killd by over hardinesse                                   | <            | 1940 |
|   | <            |      |
| yt is vndecent you should fight wth him (                           |              |      |
| beinge noe kinge nor haveinge ought to loos(e                       |              |      |
| Edmond: Madam his life is even to him as deere                      |              |      |
| as mine to mee, besides hee is a prince (                           |              |      |
| of noble blood and high resolved spritt (                           |              |      |
| 82  |              |      |
|   |              |      |

and yf hee weare not, yet my Cause beinge (g and Iustice on my side I would not feare nay could not wth my honnor but accept the speech of Edricke and in single fight 1950 approve my tytle lawfull good a right Then madam be content and you shall see the god in whome I trust will svccor mee were hee Golias, I the little kinge I would not feare, him on his knees to bringe But hee hath rather Cause to doute of mee I beinge bigge, and far more stronge then hee \( \) Egina talkes wth Canuto, Canuto turnes away( Canuto: / I had rather fight wth him then skould wth you Egina: / I cannot speake but straight you saye I skould 1960 Canuto: / Then sweetinge you must learne yor tongue to hould nay now youle blubber 'goe too take this kisse and pray for mee, whie staye you Ironside

1911 Probably we should read either even handed and in or even hand to hand in 1917 the] sic. 1925 now] no altered from w 1928 tyneles] sic. 1938 lose] sic. 1946 spritt] sic. 1948 side] d blotted, perhaps altered. 1951 a] sic. 1953 svccor] v altered from two minims. 1955 knees] n altered. 1962 'goe] the mark, printed as an apostrophe, might be a comma after must in the line above, and may have been intended to stand after blubber

| Edmond:  | Beecause I thinke thou art not fitt to Dye      | FOL. 117 |
|----------|---|----------|
|          | but rather with Egina fitt to crye              |          |
|          | My Lorde I do Comaund you for yor lives         |          |
|          | none bee soe hardy as to svccor me              |          |
|          | or to approch vs eare the fight bee done        |          |
|          | but yf I dye to make my sepulcher               |          |
|          | even in the place where as I tooke my death     | 1970     |
| •        | settinge my Crowne vppon Canuty head            |          |
|          | and doe to him as to yor soueraigne             |          |
| Canut9:  | Even soe brave followers I will you doe         |          |
|          | to Edmond heere, yf Edmund Conquer mee          |          |
|          | sound Drums and Trumpitte wth yor warlike noyes |          |
|          | either begine my ioye, or end my ioyes          |          |
|          | The Trumpitte sound the Armies doe Compass      | e        |
|          | the Twoe kinge in the middest, they fight       |          |
| Canut9:  |   |          |
| Edmond:  |   | 1980     |
|          | Edm: drives: Canut9 about                       |          |
| Canuto:  |   |          |
|          | tis not for I feare thie fortitud               |          |
|          | That thus I crave thee stay, but that I wante   |          |
|          | the vse of breth to prosecute the fight         |          |
| Edmond:  | Then breath awhile, I giv the leave torest      |          |
|          | / I feeare Canuty wilbee ouercome               |          |
| <i>'</i> | then shall I wish my tongue the Cause thereof   |          |
|          | had bine cutt out when yt begane to speake      |          |
|          | for I desire to Drinke kinge Edmunde blood      | 199      |
|          | because hee ever sought to doe mee good         | ,        |
| South:   | Egina bee content I warrant you I               |          |
| ´ >      | Canuto will doe well inough                     |          |
| E)gina:/ |   |          |
| E)dmond  |   |          |
| Canutg:  |   |          |
| >        | backe aboute the Stage                          |          |
| )anut9:  |   |          |
| )        | Canuto yealde to thee                           |          |
| )icus:   |   | 200      |
| ,        | 84  | 200      |
|          |   |          |

Take wch of theis thou wilt my hand or sword \nuto: my hand bringes frendshipe ferme immoveable my sword bringes enmitie irrivocable Brave Canutus in yealdinge thou hast wone mond: that wch thie sword could never doe thy tongue hath brought to passe by gentle speech Canuto take my hand, heere lyes my sword Emond is thine, his thine, himself and all now lett vs strive whoe shall demerrit best by mutuall kindnes whoe shall be termd afrind 2010 anutg:/ How plesant are theis speeches to my eares Æolian musicke to my daunceinge harte Ambrosian dainties to my starved mawe sweete passinge Nectar to my thirstie throate rare Culleasses to my sicke glytted mide Refreshinge oyntmente to my wearied Limbes and heavenly phisicke to my earth sicke soule wch erst was surfited wth woe and warr

1964 Beecause] au blotted, possibly altered. 1967 svccor] v altered from c and second c from o and o from r 1975 sound] nd probably altered from m and] d altered from n 1979 prethee] first e blotted. 1986 the] sic. torest] sic. 1987 Edrcus] sic. 2000 bace'ly] sic, cf. 280. 2001 wilt] l perhaps altered. 2002 immoveable] mm has five minims only. 2003 irrivocable] sic. 2008 Emond] sic. is thine] n altered from e 2010 afrind] sic. 2011 plesant] nt altered from in are] r altered perhaps from e 2013 starved] r altered from v 2014 throate] o altered. 2015 glvtted] lv altered from w mide] sic. 2017 heavenly] h altered. earth] r altered perhaps from t

Lett mee imbrace the warr begotten frinde} They imbr(a Fol. 118a Edmond: god graunte as broth( r)s wee may longe embrace and sweete Egina for thie husbande sake in signe of Love this kisse from Edmond take: } Edm: kisses Eg( But Lorde whie stand you still greeve you to see Canuto and your kinge soe well agree Alfricke: / The inward sollace wch or hartes conseave to see peace growe where foule debate was sowne to see sweete concord springe from Discorde wombe to see warr bringe forth love and amitye to see Two mortall foes prove faithfull frinde and Mars drincke milke in stead of purple blood 2030 doth force or tongues or hartes Cheife orrators to shewe wth silence iove vnspeake able yet Lorde behold even as you doe imbrace soe in dumbe shewes wee all vnite or hartes} the Lorde imbrace Turkillo: Remember Leofricke or Childrens losse Turkillus I doe and must serve the tyme Leofricke: and waite vppon occasion for revenge a daye of mirth begines a woefull yeare as suddaine stormes doe follow sunne shine Cleare Edmond: / Nowe noble Lord lett vs like frind Consult 2040 vppon particon of this noble Ile yor self shall Choose weh pte you thinke is best the East or west, the Right hand or the left my Courte is yors my Counsellers are yours my frindes yor frindes, thie foe my Enimie my people yors my treasure and my self all are yor owne, for you shall all comaund Thankes noble brother and my second self Canutus: in all thy arte thou dost excell thie self foule shame on them that are thie enimies ( 2050 86

and vengance light on them that thinke the ill

Edricus:/ Bloode, Death and vengance light on both of(

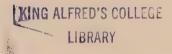
Edmond./ Goe vnto or Coste and feast vs there
and there conclude an ever lastinge pea(
Sound Drumes and Trumpitte heere ende (w
thus hand in hand and harte in harte (w

Edricus:/ And I for one tis meete yt should bee (s
thus wise men can desemble what they th(
and till occacon fitte them sleepeinge win(
But I have sworne and I will keepe my vo(
by heaven Ile bee revengd on both of you (

They goe hande in hand out off th() (

Edricus leadeinge the Drume (

## Finis



2022 kisse] k altered perhaps from L 2025 conseave] sic. 2029 faithfull] fa altered.
2032 vnspeake able] sic. 2035 Turkillo] first l altered. 2036 Turkillus] T altered possibly from the beginning of N 2044 yours] y altered. 2045 Enimie] E altered from e 2051 them] m two minims only. the] sic. 2054 conclude] cl altered. 2058 desemble] m two minims only. 2064 The verso of fol. 118 is blank.











